The Bucks County Gazette.

VOL. IX. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1882. NO. 48.

Prepared Specially for the Bucks County Gazette.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

In July and August a French commission is to explore the ocean bottom along the coasts of Spain, Portugal and Morocco.

Renewed confirmation of the infectious character of consumption has been obtained by M. Gilboux. In the experiments made, air which had been expired by consumptive animals was introduced twice a day for 105 days into a wooden case containing young rabbits, the case being closed each time for two hours to prevent access of other air. The result was the formation of tubercles in the lungs of the rabbits. Other rabbits, similarly treated except that the infected air was passed through carbolized wadding, remained entirely unaffected.

Experimenting to determine the order in which the action of the various organs of the body ceases in asphyxia, M. Piot has concluded that the exact instant of death is very difficult to determine. The movements of respiration first cease to be apparent, then the beating of the heart becomes less frequent, the pupils of the eyes dilate excessively, and the cornea becomes insensible; but these are only apparent signs of death, for after they have appeared in dogs, the animals have been restored to life by artificial respiration.

The Aeronautical Society of Great Britain proposes holding an exhibition next year to show what progress has been made toward a solution of the problem of aerial navigation.

According to Ralph Abercrombie, F. R. S., an English meteorologist, more wind occurs by day than at night in places having the same barometric pressure.

A very curious phenomenon is in progress on the eastern coast of the Caspian Sea. The Kara Boghaz is an estuary nearly separated from the main body of the sea by a bank through which there is an inlet. The evaporation from this gulf is so great that a current continually sets in from the main body of the Caspian; and as there is no return current the water of the gulf becomes more and more saliferous, and a deposit of salt is in course of formation. In time this gulf will be cut off from the Caspian, and will then be dried up and become an extensive salt bed.

The London Society of Telegraph Engineers and of Electricians have decided to offer annually three prizes for the best original papers on telegraphic or electric subjects sent in by any persons not members of the council of the Society. The prizes will consist of scientific books or apparatus, the first prize having a value of £10, and the other two of £5 each. The first awards will be made for papers sent in before the end of May next.

Fossil remains lately found in France prove that a group of mammals which existed in the late Eocene period united many of the characteristics of pigs with those of monkeys—an association of characters of peculiar interest to students of evolution.

Gas and electricity have combined to produce light in a new system. A strip of platinum foil is so arranged in connection with a burner as to be heated when the gas is ignited, the platinum then offering so much resistance to an electric current passed through it as to be raised to incandescence, and in turn giving to the gas a very high temperature and causing it to be entirely consumed. By the aid of a small current a very brilliant light is said to be produced with a great economy of gas.

Under a common lens a fly is seen enlarged to several times its ordinary size, and it is often inferred that a microscope having a magnifying power of a thousand diameters must transform the insect into a winged mastodon of huge proportions. This is not so, however, for the reason that under a strong magnifying power the range of vision becomes very limited, and it is impossible to view more that a very small portion at a time of so large an object as a fly. The diameter of the so-called field of view of various microscope objectives has been measured by Phin, with the following results: With a magnifying power of twenty-five diameters, the field is about a quarter of an inch; with fifty diameters, it is one-eighth of an inch; with one hundred diameters, one-sixteenth of an inch; with five hundred diameters, one-eightieth of an inch; and with one thousand diameters, the one-hundred-and-fiftieth of an inch—a space which is ordinarily invisible to the naked eye. With the most powerful microscopes, therefore, it is useless to examine all at once any object visible to the unaided eye.

Vessels in the Atlantic near the Cape Verde archipelag occasionally encounter showers of fine dust, which so often have a reddish appearance that they are known to sailors as "red fogs." In Lyons, Genoa, Sicily and other parts of southern Europe similar phenomena give rise to "blood rains," of which Flammarion has collected a record of twenty cases occurring in Europe between 1803 and 1870. By microscopical examination Prof. Ehrenberg has found the Atlantic dust to be rich in infusorial forms belonging to the equatorial regions of South America.

In the richest German household the mistress superintends the kitchen and lends a hand to the cook. There are certain dishes which she always makes with her own hands, because her Fritz likes them so. She may boast thirty-two quarterings on her escutcheon and be terribly proud of her lineage, but she has no nonsensical ideas about its being degrading to put on a canvas apron, lard a piece of veal, make jams or dole out with her own hands the prunes that are to be put into the potato stew. She keeps her best attire for Sundays, and makes it serve on a good many of these festal days, for she does not follow fashion blindly or in a hurry. On ordinary days she dresses with plainness which would excite the contempt of a French woman; but then the culinary pursuits do not prevent her from being by far the intellectual superior of her French or Belgian sister.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

Millions of army worms were destroyed by the heavy rains last week.

FLOWER OF SPAIN.

BY GEO. P. LATHROP.

Like a throb of the heart of midnight,
I hear a guitar faintly humming,
And through the Alcazar garden
A wandering footstep coming

A shape by the orange bower's shadow—
Whose shape? Is it mine in a dream?
For my senses are lost in the perfumes
That out of the dark thicket stream.

Mid the thickets of Moorish waters,
And the rush of the Guadalquivir,
The rosemary breathes to the jasmine,
That trembles with joyous fear.

And their breath goes silently upward,
Pat up to the white burning stars,
With a message of sweetness, half sorrow,
Unknown but to souls that bear scars.

Here, midway between stars and flowers,
I know not which draw me the most
Shall my years yield earthly sweetness?
Shall I shine from the sky like a ghost?

A spirit I cannot quiet
Bids me bow to the unseen rod
I dream of a life transplanted,
To bloom in the garden of God.

Yet the footsteps come nearer and nearer;
Still moans the soft-troubled strain
Or the strings to the music. Well! I know it:
'Twas called for me "Flower of Spain."

Ah, yes, my lover he made it,
And called it by my pet name:
I hear it, and I'm but a woman—
It sweeps through my heart like a flame.

The night's heart and mine flow together;
The music is beating for each.
The moon's gone, the nightingale silent;
Light and song are both in his speech.

As the musky shadows that mingle,
As star-shine and flower-scent made one,
Our spirits in gladness and anguish
Have met. Their waiting is done.

But over the leaves and the waters
What echoes the strange changing bells
Send affiant from the dim convent Mezquita!
How mournful the cadence that swells

From the lonely roof of the convent
Where pale nuns rest! On the hill,
Far off, the the hermits in vigil
Are bowed at the crucifix still.

And the brown plain slumbers around us,
O land of remembrance and grief,
If I am truly the flower,
How withered are you, the leaf!

LOVE ON A FARM.

"Are you my aunt Dorcas?"

Mrs. Torrance had just been entertaining a quilting bee that afternoon, and she had just got the frame out of the way, the dishes washed up, and the apartment generally "tidied," when there came a meek tap at the door, and there in the yellow April twilight stood a small figure in a gray traveling shawl, and holding a bag.

"Snakes alive! said Mrs Torrance, "who be you?"

"I am Emily," said the girl. "Please let me in, for I am tired and cold. I've walked all the way from the station, and I've had nothing to eat since noon."

"Well I never!" said Mrs. Torrance. "You re the city schoolma'rm, ain't you, as went out to live with Cousin's Shadrack's? And he's dead, and the money has gone to the Baptist widows' and orphans' fund. You didn't make much by that move, did you? And you've come to us now, though we wasn't stylish enough for you before. Well, come in, come in!"

And Mrs. Torrance, who was essentially a kind-hearted women, albeit she could not repress the sneer that rose to her lips, moved the low rocker to the fire and flung another log on the andirons.

Cousin Shadrack had been the family apple of discord ever since they could remember. He was rich, he was eccentric. he was crabbed He had shut the door in the face of his relations, until, towards the last, sick and feeble, he had signified his desire that Emily Alden should come and take care of him. And Emily had gone.

There had been a spice of jealousy in the family as regarded Emily, for a long time. Emily had been looked upon as proud and stuck up, because, instead of entering a factory or learning the dress-making trade, she had been elected to be a teacher. She never visited Job Torrance's family until now—now that Cousin Shadrack had willed his money to the Baptist widows and orphans—her own mother was dead, and her step-father, a pompous old wholesale grocer, objected to step-children, so that they seemed to be no other haven of refuge left to her.

We could not blame Mrs. Torrance for a momentary feeling of triumph, when Emily Alden came thus to her doorstone in the twilight of that April day.

But she helped her off with her things, made a cup of tea for her, and finally escorted her to a little room under the roof-tree, where the floor was covered by a home made rag carpet, and the bed decorated with a rainbow Job's troubles quilt, and you could look out of the window into a greening meadow, where a whip-poor-will plainted its melancholy refrain.

"I hope you will sleep well, said Mrs. Torrance. "We eat breakfast at five."

And then she went away.

Early as was the breakfast hour, Emily was awake at least an hour before it—as if the tumultuous glee of the robins and blue birds in the orchard would permit anyone to sleep. And as she lay with her cheek against her pillow watching the rosy dawn light creep up the wall, she heard the sound of voices in the meadow below her casement.

"What is she like, mother?" said Job, Junior, who was milking.

"Oh, she looks well enough," Mrs. Torrance carelessly responded. "Little and dark, with big, shady eyes, and a real Torrance mouth. Doesn't talk a great deal, and is dressed shabby, as one might expect."

"Poor thing," said Job, pitying.

"Well," said Mrs. Torrance, sharply, "I can't say but what I think she deserves all she got. Them Aldens always were as proud as Lucifer."

"You'll keep her, mother, of course?

"I suppose so," said Mr. Torrance. "I don't suppose she's got anywhere else to go."

There was no more delicious dosing for Emily now. She rose hurriedly, dressed herself and came down stairs.

"Aunt Dorcas," she said, as she encountered that lady frying ham and eggs over the kitchen fire, "what is there in the neighborhood for a woman to do?"

"Eh?" said Mrs. Torrance in surprise.

"To earn my living, I mean," explained Emily. "Is the district school supplied with a teacher?"

Mrs. Torrance nodded as she placed the slices of frizzling ham on a blue-edged plate, and arranged the eggs in golden spheres above.

"Is there a factory hereabout?" pursued Emily.

"Used to be," said Mrs. Torrance." "But they failed, and it has been shut down for ten months."

"Do you know of anybody who wants a girl," asked the city cousin.

Mrs. Torrance set the coffee pot on the table, blew the horn for Job, and then responded to her niece's query by a counterquestion.

"Why don't you stay here?"

"Because," said Emily, with spirit, "I want to earn my own living."

"Well you can earn it here, can't you! I was calculating to hire a girl this spring. And if you'll work honestly for it, I'll give you the six dollars a month I was going to pay hired help."

Emily's face brightened.

"I should like that," said she. And then Job came in, tall, handsome and flushed, his curls still wet from the spring into which he had dipped them, and a sprig of trailing pinned into his coat, and spoke a frank welcome to the young girl whom he had never before seen.

"So Cousin Shadrack Seely, is dead," he said.

"Yes," said Emily quietly.

"Did you like him?"

"No," confessed the girl. "He was cross and surly, and had no sympathy with anybody. But I tried to be kind to him. And he kissed me once before he died, and said I had been a good girl."

"And then he went and left his money to the refuge for Baptist and orphans," said Mrs. Torrance. That's Cousin Shadrack all over."

"He had a right to do as he pleased with his money," said Emily, a faint glow rising to her cheeks.

"Well, it's all over and gone," said Mrs. Torrance. "There's no use talking about it now."

And she sighed softly to think how many of life's hard angles might have been avoided in the future, if only Cousin Shadrach had been less interested in the Baptist widows and orphans.

At the end of a month, Mrs. Torrance was forced to acknowledge that Emily had well earned her six dollors a month and board. The girl certainly had about her that wonderful magnetic power which philosophers dub "executive ability," and New England housekeepers call "faculty." She was a natural cook—she did things without seeming to take any trouble at all.

"I don't understand it," said Mrs. Torrance. "A little dark, slim thing that was always brought up to sit with her hands folded.

And one day in July when Job and Emily came in from strawberrying, with crimsoned fingers, laughing faces, and baskets heaped high with the fragrant fruit, Mrs. Torrance started in the solitude of the dairy, where she was making cottage cheese."

"I declare," she cried, "I wonder I never thought of that before. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! I never can consent to it in the living world."

Job came home to her that evening.

"Mother," said he, "Emily has promised to be my wife."

Mrs. Torrance burst into tears.

"You're only six-and-twenty years old, Job," she faltered.

"Just two years older than when my father married you, mother. Now don't turn your face away; but tell me plainly—have you any fault to find with my choice?"

"No—no," confessed Mrs. Torrance.

"Do you think that I could win a sweeter girl than Emily Alden?"

"No, I don't suppose you could," answered the mother-in-law elect; but it's natural, Job, to feel jealous when you see some one else taking the first place in your child's heart."

But when Job brought Emily in to receive her kiss of greeting Mrs. Torrance had sufficiently conquered herself to bid her new daughter welcome.

"Though I s'posed, Emily," said she, a little bitterly, "you looked higher than a farmer once."

"I never looked higher than one of nature's noblemen," said Emily, with a smile that fairly won the old lady's heart.

That same evening as they sat together in the orange twilight, with the scent of tall white lillies in the air, Emily suddenly broke the silence.

"Job," said she, "would you like to be rich?"

"Well, yes," said Job. "I'd like money enough to keep my wife in luxury."

"Would you, Aunt Dorcas?" said Emily, turning to Mrs. Torrance.

"Of course I should," said the matron, vigorously plying her knitting needles; "but I don't ever expect it."

"But you are rich," said Emily, with a little tremor in her voice. "Job is rich—we are all rich together, with Cousin Shadrach Seely's money."

"But," cried Mrs. Torrance, "I thought he left it all to the Baptist widows and orphans."

"Not all," said Emily. Its a secret, but I may tell you now. Half was let to the Refuge—the other thirty thousand is mine, to be paid over to me on the day on which I marry a man who, ignorant of Cousin Shadrach's bequest, has loved me loyally and well. It was the old man's whim, and I have respected it. Oh, Aunt Dorcas, I came to you because in my loneliness and bewilderment I knew not where else to go—but I little dreamed that I was entering directly into the kingdom of a noble heart."

"It was true. Shadrach Seely, eccentric in life, had been equally eccentric in death and when Mr. Mustybill, the lawyer, paid over the legacy, he said chuckling:

"It's all right. It's exactly as my poor client would have had it! I congratulate you Mrs. Job Torrance."

And Mrs. Torrance, the elder, had a higher opinion than ever of her daughter-in-law's attractions, now that they were set in a background of gold.

The Alliance of Chicago has been transformed from a religious into a literary and family newspaper. It was this change in its character that led Professor Swing to resign his position as its chief editorial writer. Professor Swing, commenting upon the course of its proprietors, said: "I simply thought that if they were to embark in miscellaneous journalism, and renounce all the religious character of the paper, as they have announced, it was time for me to get out. The paper was established as a religious journal, and the subscribers were secured on the promise that it would remain so. I became connected with the paper because of its religious character, and when it ceases to be that I do not wish to be connected with it. I have seen it stated in an afternoon paper that I resigned because Mr. Miln was to be one of the editors. That is not so. I did not even know that Mr. Miln was to be connected with the paper until I saw this announcement. I wanted the paper to be distinctly religious, and I think for them to renounce all the religious character is absurd. As to Mr. Miln, I know nothing about his ability as a literary writer. He may be very good, and I suppose he is. I have nothing to say against him or any one else connected with the paper."

A CASE OF IMMERSION.

I heard yesterdry from unquestionable authority a good story of the Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, which is quite too good for private circulation. When he first went to Elmira, a good many years ago, he was somewhat free and easy in his theology, holding, as he still holds, that the life was more than the creed and the deportment more than the dogma. One day a woman called and said she wanted to join his church.

"Very well," said he, "come in; glad to see you."

"But," she said, "I must be immersed."

"I can't duck you all over," he explained; "no dish big enough."

"Well," she repeated, in a troubled frame of mind; "I must be immersed all over; I have been reading the Bible, and I am sure the teaching is that we must be entirely immersed."

"Then go and join Brother Hodgson's church," he suggested, "they have a baptistry up there and there isn't any vital difference between us and the Baptist."

"No," said she, "my friends are here in your church; I want to be with them."

He pondered over it awhile and then said: "See here, suppose you go up and see Brother Hodgson and tell him to immerse you so that you can come and join us."

So she went and spoke after that manner.

"Did Mr. Beecher tell you to come up here for that?" asked the irate Hodgson in a loud voice.

She affirmed that such was his suggestion.

"Very well!" exclaimed the affronted Baptist, getting warmer and warmer as he thought of the highly audacious proposition. "Very well! Very well!" You go back and tell Beecher that he's mistaken if he thinks I am going to do his dirty work."

The lady fled in terror. That evening her husband called on the Rev. Hodgson to demand satisfaction. "No, sir; I won't sit down!" he answered, as he came into the minister's presence; "did you speak of the immersion of my wife as dirty work? that is what I want to know!" and he slammed on the table and doubled up the two fingers of his right hand as if about to wring the clerical nose with them. Mr. Hongson backed to the other corner of the room near the door, and explained that he meant no offence; he merely meant, etc., etc.; he did not intend, etc., etc.; in a Pickwickian sense, and for the dignity of his denomination, etc., etc.; but he would be most happy, etc., etc.

"No! I'll be d—hanged if you do!" exclaimed the wrath-stricken visitor, jamming the door with his fist. "You never'll put a teaspoonful of water on any of my family. And you indulge in any more sideways remarks and I'll 'dirty' you!" And he slammed his hat down over his eyes, uttered a growl of unsatisfied anguish, went home and carried all his folks over to Beecher's church, "dip or no dip," as he expressed it.—*W. A. Crafts.*

A SHORT TEMPERANCE LESSON.

Alcohol is a colorless, intoxicating liquid, produced by fermentation, which is simply, the decay of a sweet liquid. Taken into the stomach it produces ulcers there; these are not felt by the drinking man, because there are very few nerves of feeling in the stomach. It destroys the digestive juice of the stomach, and "is no more food than chlorform or ether."

It overworks the heart; if the heart is beating 80 times a minute, the drinking of eight ounces of alcohol will change its beat to 100 times a minute. Drinking a pint of whiskey makes the heart beat 26,000 extra times. Alcohol has a strong affinity for water, and takes it up wherever it can find it; in this way it makes the blood discs shrink, crowd together, and block up the way, so that a drinking man is very likely to die suddenly from the bursting of a blood vessel. Alcohol has an especially bad effect upon the liver, enlarging that organ to a very unnatural size.

Drop the white of an egg into a spoonful of alcohol, and it soon becomes hard, as if cooked. The brain and nerves are largely composed of the same substance—albumen—as the white of the egg, and they are similarly affected by alcohol. Doctors say they can tell the brain of a drunken man the instant they cut it, by its hardness.

The nerves are so injured that they can not carry messages correctly; hence the trembling hands, unsteady step, and mistaken vision of a drinking man. The poisoned nerves cannot regulate properly the flow of blood, and so the arteries send too much blood into the smaller blood vessels; this causes the red face—"the danger signal"—of an intemperate man.

Because his blood is so diseased such a man is much more liable to sickness than a temperate man, and much less likely to recover from disease and accidents. In New Orleans, in one season, 5,000 drinking men died with yellow fever before it touched a sober man.

Beer and cider, with one part alcohol, with ten, fifteen, or twenty parts water, are slow poisons, but not less sure. Cider made from sound apples contains alcohol in less than twenty-four hours.

Dr. Kane, Dr. Livingstone, Benjamin Franklin, Horace Greeley, Sir John Ross and John Wesley were all strictly temperance men.—*Journal of Commerce.*

A THRILLING ROMANCE.—"I should smile."

As Bertha Redingote spoke those words she lay coquettishly in a hammock that had been swung between two giant oaks that reared their tall heads aloft in the broad lawn, at the edge of which stood her father's stately residence. A little foot, enmeshed in silken stockings, whose delicate texture displayed to advantage the trim ankle within, peeped out from beneath a fleecy white dress, while the laughing eyes and fair forehead of the girl were surmounted by a coronal of sunnily gold tresses of which any hair store might have been proud.

"So you like ice cream?" said Harold McIntyre, bending over the hammock and looking tenderly into Bertha's blue eyes.

"I should smile," said the girl again, getting ready to put on her slipper and start.

"You are right," said Harold. "Ice cream is a good thing. Perhaps some day next week I will buy you some."

The look of happy expectancy faded from the girl's face. "What time is it?" she asked.

"Ten minutes to six," replied Harold.

"Then," said Bertha, "if you start right away you will get home in time for supper."—*Chicago Tribune.*

MARYLAND SOCIETY IN THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

The American gentleman of the olden time, says a writer in the *American*, was a genial, jovial, hearty, hospitable fellow. His house was large, his cellar well-stocked, his table abundantly supplied with wild fowl, fish and venison, and he was never so happy as when his house was filled with guests, when wine was flowing and good cheer abounded. Drinking was the law of the land in those "good, old times." On the side-board of every well-appointed house, might be found, at all times, decanters of brandy, wine, gin and flasks of cordials. Every morning the guest was served with a mint julep on awaking, and every night a "nip" of brandy and water was brought by the negro servant. The liquors consumed by these lordly Marylanders may be judged by the fact that they were accustomed to order champagne by the cask, Madeira by the pipe, and burgundy by the dozens.

The wealthy planters of St. Mary's, Calvert, and other tobacco-growing counties, had their town residence at Annapolis, the courtly capital of the province, where they vied in prodigal expenditure with the rich lawyers and king's officers. Gaming was almost universal; a hogshead of tobacco or a negro slave was often staked upon the turn of the dice. Horse-racing, fox-hunting and cock-fighting were favorite sports; but they were conducted in a decorous manner. The assembly balls were held every fortnight, at Annapolis; and they were well attended, General and Mrs. Washington being frequently present and taking part in the gayety. These assemblies were very exclusive. The manners were stately and somewhat ceremonious, and the dress of both ladies and gentlemen rich and elegant. The ladies wore on their heads "pyramids of pasted hair, surmounted by turbans; their jeweled stomachers and tight-laced stays held their bodies in a vise: their high-heeled shoes were as unyielding as wood; their taffeta trails were fifteen yards long: while their great, feathered head-dresses compelled them to turn round as slowly as strutting peacocks." Brissot, the French traveller, described the ladies of Maryland as dressed in the most brilliant silks, towering hats and borrowed hair. The gentlemen wore knee-breeches, silk stockings, shoe-buckles, elaborately powdered wigs, and carried their three-cornered hats under their arms; their coat-tails were stiffened with buckram, so as to make them stand out; they carried gold-headed canes, and their waistcoats reached down to their knees. The knee-breeches were of black satin or red plush; the coats were of any color or material, according to the taste or purse of the wearer. The assemblies began at six o'clock and closed at ten. Annapolis, at that time was inhabited by a polished and refined people, who lived in splendor. They were wealthy, well-bred and luxurious. The chief reading of these old Marylanders was the *Spectator* and the *Gentleman's Magazine.* Literature was not very much appreciated and literary men were unknown. The wits of the town indulged in poetical addresses to favorite actresses and famous beauties. Here is a specimed.

"Around her, see the Graces play,
See Venus' wanton doves,
And in her eye's pellucid ray
See little laughing loves
Ye gods! 'tis Cythrea's face."

Annapolis had its social clubs long before clubs were known in Philadelphia and New York. The society of the ancient city was very modish and foreign fashions were regularly imported. An English traveller, who visited Maryland in the middle of the last century, related his experience in the *London Magazine*:—"All over the colony, an universal hospitality reigns—full tables and open doors, the kind salute and generous welcome." The stiff ruffs and heavy brocades worn by the Maryland ladies in the last century, rendered ease and freedom of motion almost impossible; they suited well with the stately steps of the minute and the grave and ceremonious courtesies with which ladies saluted their friends and acquaintances. In some Maryland homes are preserved miniatures of these stately old dames; and, as we gaze upon their aristocratic and delicate features, we fancy we see revealed in their fair descendants the gentle blood and high-bred air which have come down through five generations.

A. T. STEWART'S CHARITY FAILURE.

Mr. Stewart was a very gifted shopkeeper, whose rare talent in a single line gave him both fame and wealth. But he knew as little of charity as he cared for it; and when he came at the close of his life to attempt something in that direction, he blundered with a facility and self-confidence which ought to be enduringly instructive. It had been urged upon him that he owed something to the working girls who had done so much to build up his fortune; and so, tardily and ignorantly, he set about a scheme in their behalf. He built a huge structure, capable of housing a thousand people. Every feature of this structure, in view of the purpose for which it was designed, was a glaring incongruity—and then, when he had completed it, he condescended to ask the counsel of experts as to carrying his scheme into practical execution. He was informed by those whose counsel he ought long before have sought that the very character of his building prohibited it from being useful. He was shown that to assemble one thousand young woman under one roof in a working-women's house, was to necessitate one of two things—either a police so vigilant and so intrusive as to be to any decent girl intolorable; or else a laxity so provocative of evil as almost to guarantee it. He was shown that he ought to have built a series of small houses, each with a matron or housekeeper of its own, and each to contain a dozen girls at most, where the surveillance could have been constant without being obtrusive, and where something like domesticity would have made a home in name a home in fact. But Mr. Stewart believed supremely in Mr. Stewart. Successful men generally believe in themselves. He showed this in his architecture, which was hideous, where it might have easily been graceful and pleasing. He showed it in his charitable plans to which he gave but little thought, and in which he choose to be sufficient to himself. And so his great wealth has resulted in no service to his fellow townspeople and in scanty honor to his memory.

It is a story which may be profitably read by other rich men.—*July Century.*

The daily cost of maintaining the 758 persons in the Philadelphia House of Correction is 18.87 cents apiece.

MEDICINE TAKING.

After more than thirty years of medical practice, I am fully convinced that the masses take much more medicine than is needful. I will go further, claiming that an utter disuse would be less dangerous to society—an extreme we need not adopt—than the present, reckless employment of all sorts of drugs, with but little thought of care about the nature of the drug used. While there are a few ultraists who ignore all drugs, as they oppose all existing customs, from a mere love of oddity, it may be, there is a strong probability that enough and more than enough of "patent medicines," etc., will be taken, at least, till the whole community shall learn that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

Many "give the reins to their passions and appetites" with the delusive idea that they can do just as they please, indulge all of the appetites, like the swine, and worse. Encouraged by the quacks, who say, "eat what you please while taking this marvelous medicine," they may not know any better, and then expect to escape the just penalty of their sins of gluttony, by taking medicine.

Though medical treatment may modify diseases, mitigate human sufferings, doing the best that can be done under the circumstances, the evils of wrong doing cannot be wholly obliterated. The Bible statement, "The soul that sinneth shall die," might have the same significance when applied to the body. Like the laws of the "Medes and Persians," those of the body never change, are never abrogated, and know no forgiveness. The "pound of flesh" must be granted, since no one can put "coals of fire in the bosom and not be burned."

It is not the mission of drugs to abrogate God's laws of the body, but to cooperate with the recuperative forces of that body in the removal of existing evils, after the penal authority has asserted its sanctions, to deter from future violations of the sacred conditions of health and for a moral effect. Prevention is not only easier than cure, but far safer and more economical. The intelligent and honest physician orders drugs when he thinks it right and proper to do so, and then the patient should unhesitatingly take them, or discharge the doctor. The less honorable man sometimes orders them when not needed, simply because of the pressure brought to bear, well knowing that the ignorant will discharge him and get one who will heed the whims of the sick, thinking it preferable to give some inert medicine rather than give place to a reckless and unprincipled quack.

But the great danger in medicine taking is the popular custom of taking any nostrum that may chance to be advertised (printer's ink sells anything), neither knowing the nature of the disease nor the compound offered for sale. There is a recklessness in this matter which we do not practice in other respects. Most of this class of empirics know enough of the human system to give some of the symptoms usual in almost all diseases; so that all may find something to resemble their symptoms, and then give one trial, at least.

All should know that medicines, vegetable as well as mineral, are poisonous, at least in their more concentrated forms. As such, they should be employed with the same care that we use other poisons. It would be no more foolish for one to enter a drug store with a prescription from a reliable physician, and then, in the dark, take the contents, in part, of the first bottle reached, than to swallow the various nostrums offered for sale at the groceries, wrapped in an abundance of recommendations, which may be purchased at the small price of one dollar a dozen. It is a matter of but little importance that these nostrums are pronounced "purely vegetable," even if true, since the most poisonous substances in the world are of vegetable origin. Metallic substances, used for medicines, are more objectionable on account of the difficulty in eliminating them from the system than from their simple, poisonous character.

I repeat, it is injudicious to take medicines at random. It is far safe to do nothing, trusting to nature's wonderful and gracious efforts—always in the right direction—than to "leap into the dark," taking, we know not what, or for what. If human health is of any value, it is of sufficient worth to justify care, intelligence, and seeking advice from those who are supposed to be well-informed in such matters, on the same principle that a "wise builder" has a plan, seeks good materials and good workmen.—*Dr. Hanaford in Farm and Fireside.*

WHAT CONSTITUTES AN EDITOR.—Editor Watterson, in the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, speaks as follows about conducting a newspaper:

"Some people estimate the ability of a periodical and the talent of its editor by the quantity of its original matter. It is comparatively an easy task for a frothy writer to string out a column of words upon any and all subjects. His ideas may flow in one weak washy, everlasting flood; and the command of his language may enable him to string them together like bunches of onions, and yet his paper may be but a meagre and poor concern. Indeed, the mere writing part of editing a paper is but a small portion of the work. The care, the time employed in selecting, is far more important, and the fact of a good editor is better shown by his selections than anything else; and that, we know, is half the battle. But, we have said, and editor ought to be estimated, his labor understood and appreciated, by the general conduct of his paper—its tone, its uniform, consistant course, aims, manliness, its dignity and its propriety. To preserve these as they should be preserved is enough to occupy fully the time and attention of any man. If to this be added the general supervision of the details of publication which most editors have to encounter, the wonder is how they get time to write at all."

They were talking of the innumerable caravan of colored men, now passing to the tomb, who had once been coachmen to the father of this country. Brown said they were one and all imposters. "You wrong them," said Fogg. "Why I can show you a man, a friend of mine, who has seen Washington." "Nonsense," exclaimed Brown. "I'll bet you something on that." "What shall it be?" asked Fogg. "A dinner for three." "Done." Fogg retired, returning a moment later with a youngish-looking fellow. "Here he is," said Fogg. "What?" cried Brown: "do you mean to say you have seen Washington?" "Oh, yes," was the quiet reply: "lived there two winters." Brown paid for the dinners without a single whimper.

THE MAIDS OF BOSTON.

Lord Byron sang of Grecian girls
And Oriental ladies,
Of flowing locks and lofty curls
Won by the Girl of Cadiz.
If Byron loved the Turk and Greek,
He'd certainly get lost on
The girls whose beauty none can speak—
The classic maids of Boston.

They have the wild eyes of the roe,
Like Athen's maid, Theresa;
If you could see them wink, I know,
'Twould certainly amaze her
They have no tresses uncombined,
These cultured bean-fed witches,
But work them up in fashion behind,
Where Nature exhibits switches.

And when the soft New England wind
Disturbs their locks with kisses,
It does not woo the tresses behind,
But struggles with the frizzes,
If gently stirs the artful bang
That decks the brow—oh, sorrow!
To-night upon a comic 'twill hang,
'Tis dead'd again to-morrow

Though some may rave of foreign scenes
And dusky-skinned Italians,
I sing of Boston, land of beans,
And of the fair Bostonians.
Let poets cease to praise the Greek,
Or yet Spain's senoritas,
Who celebrate her olive cheek,
When Boston dawests boast her!

EDUCATED IGNORANCE.

Every man sounds the depths of ignorance with his own little plummet-line. The scientific man probably finds no bottom anywhere. The majority never know eocene from pliocene, or miocene from either. About quaternary affairs they are as ignorant as of quaternions, and probably regard the spectrum analysis as something within the province of the new society for the classification of the Bogies in which there is a special department for research into haunted houses.

Topsy, in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," when asked who made her, replied with the hasty and crude yet fruitful generalization afterwards elaborated by Mr. Darwin: "Specs I growed." The popular knowledge of evolution is scarcely more definite than Topsy's. As Dr. Johnson regarded angling as a rod with a fool at one end and a worm at the other, so the public vaguely holds the scheme of evolution to be a line with a lecturer at one end and an ascidian at the other. Indeed it is not every one who has heard of Mr. Darwin. At his recent funeral a distinguished naturalist, fond of conversation, began to chat with a high official of the police force who was helping people to move on in an orderly manner. "Ah, sir," said the inspector, "we have lost a great man—Darwin, the Laureate poet." The naturalist observed that he himself was something of a philosopher, and that he believed Mr. Darwin's distinctions were less poetical than scientific. But the inspector almost lost his temper, and stuck stoutly to his conviction that Mr. Darwin was the Laureate poet. It seems quite certain that this worthy man had never heard of Mr. Tennyson at all.

The Bible although a subject of almost universal study, is a fruitful field of ignorance. It is doubtful if a fair percentage of the people you meet in the course of an hour's walk could get as near the order of the books in the Old Testament as a certain little school-girl we have heard of. She was requested to name the earlier writings of the sacred text, which she did thus, and very fluently:—"Devonshire, Exeter, Liticus, Numbers, Astronomy, Jupiter, Jumbo, Ruth." Here the higher criticism dimly detects a vague local rendering of "Genesis, Exodus, Levitiens, Numbers, Deuteronomy, Joshua, Judges, Ruth." Talking of Ruth reminds us of the ignorant lady at the picture gallery. "Ruth and Boaz;" she read in the catalogue: "who was Ruth?" Whereupon her companion favored her with a sketch of the plot of Mrs. Gaskell's "Ruth," ending with the confession, "but I don't remember who Boaz was."

A lady was heard to ask in the Pitti Galleries, "Who is that by?" The answer was "Rayphael." "Is he the same as Rayphael Sanzio?" "No don't you know there are three of them, Rayphael, Sanzio, and Urbino." With equal artlessness the writer who does the pictures for the Times this year informed the public that the story of how Puryne was tried on a capital charge at Eleusis was too well known to bear repetition Of course there is no such story at all.

SUCCESS.—It is a great thing to succeed. A fair success in business is worth all it commonly costs of devotion and industry. And there is, at least, one way by which success may be attained; and that is by learning to do something that people want done: by doing it well, and striving each day to do it better.

If you are a doctor you should seek to be the best doctor of your neighborhood. Even if you sell fish, you should be sure to deliver them fresh, in nice order, at the convenient time, and at a fair price. Yours should be the neatest store, where the promptest attention is given to the customers, and where the greatest variety of fish sold in your neighborhood can be found. If you are so fortunate as to publish a paper, never rest until you have made it the best of its kind in the world. You probably never will place it at the head, but you must always seek for that result. If you do, your paper will be a success.

Sixty years ago, Peter Cooper kept a little grocery store in the Bowery, New York, within a few yards of the spot where the Cooper Institute now stands. A man came into his store one day and said:

"I built a glue factory for my son. He can't make it go. I'll sell it to you for two thousand dollars."

Upon inquiry, Peter Cooper found that all the best glue came from Russia, and brought a high price, while the glue made in New York was very poor stuff, and was sold at a rate that forbade all chance of profit. He said to himself;

"Why, can't glue be made as good in quality here in America as in Russia. I think it can be. I'll try it."

He bought the factory. Then he commenced studying the process by which glue is made. He tried on his experiment; superintended every boiling himself; kept trying for years always improving his product, until Peter Cooper's glue commanded the highest price, and literally ruled the market.

What he did with glue, Gillot did with pens, Jonas Chickering with the piano, Fairbanks with scales; and, if you succeed fairly and handsomely, you must do just so with something.

Blanche Roosevelt, in her new book, "Longfellow's Home Life," gives a bit of information not generally known when she asserts that the little nursery rhyme, beginning:

There was a little girl
Who had a little curl
That hung right down on her forehead,
And when she was good
She was very, very good,
And when she was bad she was horrid—

was written by Longfellow. The genial poet wrote it for his little daughter Edith.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

A private letter brings us this singular story. A widowed lady in New York gave her only daughter in marriage to a physician who lived in California. The mother and daughter were deeply attached to each other, and had been inseparable companions for years.

After the newly married couple had gone, the mother, who was an invalid, sank suddenly and rapidly. Telegrams were sent after them to return, but as their exact course was not known, the messages failed to reach them.

The mother grew worse. Her prayer was that she might live to see her child again if but for a moment. On the afternoon before her death she was left alone for a few minutes, and when her attendant returned, she was found sitting up in bed, her cheeks flushed, her face illuminated with delight.

"Have you seen Charlotte?" she asked. "She has just gone into the other room."

"Charlotte has not come," they said.

"Oh, yes," she replied, smiling, "I have had her in my arms. I kissed her. God has been so good to me, to bring her back in time!" and so talking she sank into an exhausted slumber from which she never awoke.

Now on this afternoon the daughter was at a hotel in Omaha, totally ignorant of her mother's illness. Her husband afterwards wrote that on that afternoon, being in their private parlor in a hotel, she suddenly sank into a deep sleep which lasted nearly an hour. From this she awoke pale and sobbing, saying she had dreamed she was with her mother, who looked strangely ill and exhausted. The impression however, soon passed away.

This coincidence of course, can easily be explained. We would like to believe against reason that the mother love would be strong enough to bring back her child for that brief moment to ease the pain of death.

In Pompeii, lately, the workmen discovered in the hardened mud of new excavations, two empty spaces left by decayed and vanished bodies. The space having been filled as a mould would be with plaster as is the usual practice, the figure of a woman with her arms, outstretched to a little boy were brought to light.

The child was just beyond her reach but as the fiery flood flowed in upon her, she had held her arms to save him—in vain. Eighteen centuries have passed since then. Every atom of that woman's form has passed from sight. Yet there is the mother's love immortal still.—*Youth's Companion.*

WHO KISSED AWAY A TEAR?

Is anything stranger than the human heart? Nature sends a frail, green vine creeping across the earth to reach a grim wall and cover its ugliness, to reach a dead branch and cover it with life. We bless nature as we see these things, and yet we do not realize that human hearts are ever doing the same. One day, months ago, a rosy-faced child, looking from a window, saw a queer old man go limping by. It tapped on the pane, and the old man looked up. The sight of that sweet face

Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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Thursday, July 6, 1882.

Republican Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
GENERAL JAMES A. BEAVER,
Of Centre County.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR,
WILLIAM T DAVIES,
Of Bradford County.

JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT,
WILLIAM HENRY RAWLE,
Of Philadelphia.

SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
JOHN M. GREER,
Of Butler County.

FOR CONGRESSMAN AT LARGE,
MARRIOTT BROSIUS,
Of Lancaster County.

—General Beaver and William Henry Rawle, the Republican candidates for Governor and Justice of the Supreme Court, respectively, were at Chairman Cooper's headquarters at Philadelphia, yesterday, where Mr. Cooper, Secretary of the Commonwealth Quay, and other politicians, met them. General Beaver had just made a tour of Montgomery and Chester counties. He thought there would be a large decrease in the Independent vote of those counties. Chairman Cooper went to Washington yesterday evening to consult with Senator Cameron in relation to the project of harmonizing the factions. It is understood that at the meeting of the State Committee on Wednesday, the conditional resignation of the Republican candidates will be read, and they will retire if the Independent candidates will do likewise. This is thought to signify that a new convention will be held, if the Independents are willing. It is said that all the Republican candidates have agreed to this plan, except Marriott Brosius, nominee for Congressman-at-Large, who was expected to meet General Beaver, but did not come. There seems to be no doubt, however, that he, too, will consent. The probable course of the Independents is in doubt. Chairman McKee and other leaders, decline to speak upon the subject at present.

—A conference af the candidates on the regular Republican ticket in Pennsylvania was held in Philadelphia last Friday, and the question of harmonizing the differences in the party discussed. The Philadelphia *Press* says that: "The spirit of the candidates clearly indicated a desire that the State Committee should meet the question at issue between the two wings of the party in a frank, open and friendly manner. Each expressed perfect willingness to abide by its action and the will of the Republican party, expressed either by a popular vote, a new convention, or in any other manner that could be devised to secure a fair and honest expression of the will of the whole Republican party." The same paper adds that a letter signed by all the candidates will probably be sent to the State Central Committee containing propositions for an adjustment of the differences which now divide the party.

—Mr. Walker Blaine, Third Assistant Secretary of State, has resigned, his resignation having taken effect June 30. His retirement is entirely voluntary. Mr. Blaine had served just a year. It is an historical fact of some interest that the last entry made by President in his diary before he was shot contained a record that he had appointed Walker Blaine Third Assistant Secretary of State without any suggestion from his father or his knowledge of the intention until it was communicated to him; and that this had been done not only in recognition of the abilities of the son but as a mark of affection and esteem for the father.

—John Davis, whose nomination as Assistant Secretary of State was sent to the Senate Monday, is a son-in-law of Secretary Frelinghuysen and a nephew of J. Bancroft Davis, the present Assistant Secretary of State. He acted as clerk to the Court of Commissioners for the distribution of the Geneva award, and during the administration of the affairs of the State Department by Mr. Fish was the latter's private secretary. He is a lawyer.

—A pleasant feature of the Fourth of July celebration in Independence Square, Philadelphia, was the appearance on the same platform of Messrs. Beaver, Stewart and Pattison, the rival Gubernatorial candidates. After shaking hands and drinking together out of a big silver loving-cup, each made an address, glowing with patriotic fervor, but with no allusion to party politics.

—It is proposed to honor the memory of Garibaldi by changing the name of his old home from Isola di Caprera to Isola di Garibaldi, and by building there a hospital for invalid soldiers, who shall be the guardians of his tomb, and a lofty lighthouse, which all mariners on the Mediterranean would know forever as the Garibaldi beacon.

—The Memphis *Avalanche*, speaking of the Southern Democracy, sarcastically observes that "the grand old party that has the honor of Tennessee in its keeping thinks the thing is well cared for by setting aside a repudiation of 40 cents in order to be allowed to repudiate 10 cents additional."

—Georgia has the largest and best peach crop ever grown in that State. It is almost ready for the market, but from lack of transportation facilities it is feared that thousands of bushels of peaches will be left ungathered.

—From the Doylestown *Democrat* we learn that everybody knew that Hon. George Lear intends to support the regular republican ticket.

—The Reading *Times* suggests that, "No soldier need apply, is the word that came down from the Democratic State Convention."

EXECUTION OF GUITEAU.

The assassin met his fate with an unexpected degree of fortitude. During the early part of the previous Thursday night he was restless, and seemed to be wakeful until after midnight, when he fell asleep and did not awake till five o'clock. He arose about 5:30 Friday, and, without fully dressing, occupied himself in his cell in occasional reading and writing until 7 o'clock when he expressed a desire to take his accustomed exercise in the corridor. This, however, was not permitted, when he became surly and abusive to his guard.

When his breakfast was brought him, Guiteau was still in bad humor, and threatened to eat nothing unless he was allowed his usual morning walk. His obstinacy, however, was overcome by the temptation spread before him in the shape of a good breakfast, and he ate with that heartiness that has characterized him throughout his whole incarceration. About nine o'clock Guiteau expressed a desire to take a bath, and a tub of water and sponge were placed in his cell, when he bathed himself, under the surveillance of the guard Having taken this first step toward making ready for the grave, Guiteau dressed himself with some care, putting on a pair of blue flannel pants and vest and a well ironed shirt

At 10 o'clock Dr. Hicks visited the cell at Guiteau's request, and the two conversed on religious topics. At times during this conversation Guiteau would intersperse among his responses to his spiritual adviser ejaculations about his book and his peculiar views of the doctrines of the New Testament, exclaiming that he was "God's man," and had but performed God's work in removing President Garfield. When reprimanded by Dr. Hicks for these interruptions, and informed that the present was no time for indulging in such disputations, Guiteau replied, in his snappish manner, "Any time and all time is the time for the Lord's men to speak."

In the intervals, when not attended by Dr. Hicks, Guiteau occupied himself in copying the prayer which he read from the scaffold.

At 11 o clock the condemned man asked for the flowers which he had been informed his sister, Mrs. Scoville, had sent him. A bouquet was sent him from the Warden's office, but not the one his sister sent, at it was considered best, for prudential reasons, that nothing should be passed to the condemned man from his relatives, and particularly any thing in which poison or other deadly agents could be concealed. At the same time his dinner, which he had ordered to be brought him at 11 o'clok, sharp, was served, but Guiteau did not eat much of what was set before him.

At 11.45 the military guard was brought from the chapel under arms, with fixed bayonets, and drawn up in the rotunda, the right of the line resting on the corridor, at the further end of which stands the scaffold, and stretching across the rotunda to the corridor in which is the condemned cell.

At 12 o'clock, Warden Crocker repaired to the condemned man's cell and read the warrant for execution, Guiteau standing and listening with respectful attention during the reading. After this he was with Dr. Hicks, and upon concluding the religious exercises, he was at once prepared for the scaffold.

At 12.20 the iron doors leading to the condemned cell were swung open, and the procession moved out from the corridor and across the rotunda headed by Gen. Crocker, who was followed by Dr. Hicks, immediately behind whom was the assassin with arms pinioned, attended on each side by a guard of the jail. Several jail officials followed in the rear, and as the procession moved towards the scaffold, the spectators followed.

The distance from his cell to the scaffold is over two hundred feet, which was traversed by Guiteau without visible emotion.

Arriving at the scaffold, Guiteau mounted the twelve steps without faltering, and on reaching the platform passed to the place assigned him behind the fatal trap. Here was a slight delay, while the large crowd of spectators were passing into the corridor, and during this delay Guiteau gazed on the struggling crowd, and threw his eyes toward the beam overhead and surveyed the terrible paraphernalia of death. Order having been restored, Mr Hicks stepped forward and offered the following prayer:

"Father, out of the depths we cry to Thee. Hear Thou our supplication for the sake of Jesus Christ, the Saviour, who has made full propriation for us. Behold this, Thy servant. We humbly pray that Thou wilt deliver him at this supreme moment of his life. Let Thy light descend upon him. Liberate his soul from prison. May he appear before You absolved by Thy great mercy. From bloodguiltiness deliver him and us. God have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Lamb of God that takest away the pains of the world, have mercy on us. Amen and Amen."

During the delivery of this invocation Guiteau stood with bowed head, and at its conclusion, Dr. Hicks, opening the Bible and holding it before the assassin in order that he might read, Guiteau, raising his face to the crowd, said in a loud voice, "I read from the tenth chapter of Matthew, twenty-eighth to forty-first verse," He then read those verses clearly and distinctly, at times raising his head and looking at the spectators, and raising his voice to give emphasis to certain passages. The reading finished, Mr. Hicks drew from his pocket several pages of foolscap which he held before the culprit to read. Again looking at the spectators, Guiteau said: "I am going to read you from the scaffold my dying prayer." He then proceeded to read as follows:

"My dying prayer on the gallows. Father, now I go to Thee and the Saviour. I have finished the work Thou gavest me to do, and I am only too happy to go to Thee. The world does not yet appreciate my mission, but Thou knowest it. Thou knowest Thou didst inspire Garfield's removal and only good has come from it. This is the best evidence that the inspiration came from Thee, and I have set it forth in my book that all may read and know that Thou, Father, didst inspire the act for which I am now murdered. This Government and nation by this act, I know, will incur Thy eternal enmity, as did the Jews by killing Thy man, my Saviour. The retribution in that case came quick and sharp, and I know Thy divine law of retribution will strike this nation and my murderers in the same way. The diabolical spirit of this nation, its Government and its newspapers toward me will justify Thee in cursing them, and I know that Thy divine law of retribution is inexorable. I therefore predict that this nation will go down in blood, and that my murderers, from the Executive to the hangman, will go to hell. Thy laws are inexorable. Oh, Thou Supreme Judge! Woe unto the men that violate thy law! Only weeping and gnashing of teeth awaits them. The American press has a large bill to settle with the righteous Father for their vindictiveness in this matter. Nothing but blood will satisfy them, and now my blood be on them and this nation and its officials. Arthur, the President, is a coward and an ingrate. His ingratitude to the man that made him and saved his party and land from overthrow has no parallel in history, but Thou, righteous Father will judge him.

"Father, Thou knowest me, but the world hath not known me, and now I go to Thee and the Saviour without the slightest ill will toward a human being.

"Farewell, ye men of earth."

This was read in a manner that was marked by great deliberation and emphasis, the portion alluding to President Arthur being delivered with special emphasis and great bitterness. Another manuscript was held by Dr. Hicks before the culprit, who, prior to reading it said. "I am now going to read some verses which are intended to indicate my feelings at the moment of leaving this world If set to music they may be rendered effective. The idea is that of a child babbling to his mamma and papa. I wrote it this morning about ten o'clock." He then attempted to chant this singular composition.

I am going to the Lordy;
I am so glad
I am going to the Lordy;
I am so glad
I am going to the Lordy;
Glory, hallelujah! Glory, hallelujah!
I am going to the Lordy.

I love the Lord with all my soul,
Glory, hallelujah!
And that is the reason
I am going to the Lord.
Glory, hallelujah! Glory, hallelujah!
I am going to the Lord.

I saved my party and my land,
Glory, hallelujah!
But they have murdered me for it,
And that is the reason
I am going to the Lordy
Glory, hallelujah! Glory, hallelujah!
I am going to the Lordy.

I wonder what I will do when I get to the Lordy?
I guess that I will weep no more when I get to the Lordy
Glory, hallelujah!
I wonder what I will see when I get to the Lordy?
I expect to see most splendid things beyond all earthly conception,
When I am with the Lordy.
Glory, hallelujah!

(Raising his voice to the highest pitch that he could command.) Glory, hallelujah! I am with the Lord.

His effort to sing the foregoing lines was pitiable. In the third stanza he broke down completely, and the concluding one was finished only by a heroic effort, his utterances between sobs and hysterical cries being unintelligible. This concluded the prearranged exercises, and the culprit took his place on the death-trap.

One of the jail guards now stepped forward and bound the criminal's legs, while another adjusted the noose and pulled the black cap over his face, Guiteau during these preparations standing motionless and with closed eyes. Everything being now in readiness for fulfilling the sentence of the law, Mr. Hicks knelt on the platform in silent prayer. Guiteau cried out in a loud voice, "Glory, glory, glory, glory!" Gen. Crocker raised a white handkerchief as a signal to the executioner who was concealed from view in one of the cells of the jails adjoining the scaffold The trap swung open with a dull thud, and Guiteau was launched into eternity.

After hanging forty minutes, the body was lowered into a coffin, removed to the jail chapel, and delivered to those who have been selected to make the autopsy. Before removal to the chapel, those present were permitted to pass around the scaffold and view the body. John Guiteau, who was present at the execution, stood by the remains.

Dr. Bliss and his son arrived at the jail at half-past three o'clock, and joined the physicians engaged in making the autopsy.

After surveying the body externally the surgeons proceeded to lay open the brain cavity and the thorax and to examine the organs therein contained. The brain was found to weigh 49½ ounces, which is a little more than the weight of the average human brain. It was well formed, and presented no external evidence of disease or lesion. The lungs and heart were in their normal condition, but there was a slight ruffling of the aorta in the vicinity of the heart. The neck was not dislocated or fractured, as the surgeons at first supposed, but there was a rupture of the sterno-cleido-mastoid muscle on both sides, as well as the thyrohyoid membrane. It follows, therefore, that death resulted from dislocation of the spinal vertebræ.

—The arrival of a new cash boy in a Syracuse dry goods shop last Saturday morning suggested to a number of his mischievous fellows the propriety of subjecting him to an initiation. Having taken him into the basement and tumbled him about after the most approved undergraduate method, it was proposed that he should be hanged. A piece of cord fastened overhead was accordingly slipped around his neck and a box on which he had been standing was removed from under him. There he dangled until his face was black and his tongue protuded. At the latter manifestation they became alarmed and endeavored to release their victim, but there was some delay in getting a knife, and when at last he was cut down he was almost insensible. The young executioners were immediately discharged. An army of unfortunate kittens, rabbits and guinea pigs is forever ready to testify that young immortals are by nature more cruel than the beasts that perish; but this exploit of the Syracuse cash boys is the strongest evidence recently presented on that point.

—The tax rate for New York City for 1882 is about $2.20, which is lower than it has been at any time since the war began. Last year it was $2.62.

NEWS ITEMS.

—It is found that the mind of Under Secretary Burke's sister, who lived with him, has given way. She has not shed a tear, and sits, and sits at the window, exclaiming at every footfall, "He is coming." It is impossible to divert her thoughts from him.

—A financial magnate of Berlin was charmed with a new and most unusual pattern for trousers, but while desiring it for himself, did not wish any one else to appear in it. He therefore bought the whole piece, and has eighty-three pairs of these trousers. He is now known in Berlin as "the eighty-three pair trousers man."

—Louis Coon, a conductor on a Louisville street railroad, wished to whip the two Grunlohs, father and son, who kept a bakery on his route, but could not get away from his work long enough to do it. He accordingly armed himself with a revolver, jumped off his car as it passed the store, hastily shot each Grunloh in the leg, and then calmly resumed his duties.

—The longest line of fence in the world will be wire fence extending from the Indian Territory west across the Texas Panhandle, and thirty-five miles into New Mexico. Eighty-five miles of this fence is already under contract. Its course will be in the line of the Canadian river, and its purpose is to stop the drift of the Northern cattle. The fence will be over two hundred miles long.

—A Denver woman telegraphed to police headquarters for an officer. Thinking that nothing short of a robbery had occurred, the chief despatched four policemen in great haste. They reached the house out of breath with running. What did the woman want? Her little boy would not let her wash his face, and, having threatened him with the police in vain, she concluded to try what effect their presence would have.

—A son of the late President Tyler was lately arrested in Washington for drunkenness. "Although a poor, besotted creature," says a Syracuse *Journal* correspondent, "he is one of the most courtly and polished men, in demeanor and conversation, to be found in Washington. One who has not seen him accept an invitation to take a drink, and the air with which he will take it, has never seen a true Virginia gentleman of the real old style."

—One of the most interesting revelations the census of 1880 will make will be that in relation to the growth of the Territory of New Mexico. The most reliable statistics at hand place the population of this immense Territory, embracing an area of 121,000 square miles, at only 100,000 people, of which 50,000 are Mexicans, 25,000 Indians, and 25,000 Americans. This was the census taken just as the railroads entered the Territory. They have done wonders for it.

—Mr. E. V. Smalley, now traveling through Dakota and beyond the line of finished railway, is engaged in spying out the land in the interest of the readers of *The Century Magazine*. He is writing a series of papers on "The New Northwest," the first of which will describe the Dakota wheat region, the "Bad Lands" and the Yellowstone country. When completed, the series will form a journal of consecutive travel from Fargo to the cascades of the Columbia.

—Corporal Wallace, the young Scotch soldier, murdered while acting as escort to Mr. Bourke in Galway, was 25 years of age. He was detailed for special service on account of his high character. His funeral at Dublin took place at the Military Cemetry, with full military honors, in presence of Gen. Lord Clarina and staff. A wreath sent by the Viceroy was placed on his grave. A gun carriage and six conveyed his remains, and three full military bands were in attendance. His aged white-haired mother was so much overcome that she had to be supported by her remaining son to the carriage.

—The steamer Scioto, with about five hundred passengers on board, collided with the steam tug John Lomas in the middle of the Ohio river near Steubenville, on the night of the fourth. The Scioto sank in 15 feet of water. It is believed that the loss of life will be from 30 to 50 persons. The scenes on the Scioto were heart rending, and the struggles for life were frightful to behold. The Lomas was only slightly disabled, and went to work at once to save those on the unfortunate Scioto. This task was rendered easier by the moonlight, and no doubt many lives were saved from this reason.

—The steamship Navada, of the Guion Line, which arrived at New York from Liverpool on Sunday, brought the largest party of Mormon immigrants which has come to this country in a number of years. The party, which is under the charge of Missionary Irvine, numbers 922 persons, including children. Of these, 657 are Scandanavians, 2 Hollanders, 34 returning missionaries and 191 natives of Great Britain and Ireland. There are a few others, one of whom came out as a visitor among the returning missionaries, is Dr. Ormsby, a prominent Mormon Missionary. Irvine said that the members of his party were nearly all provided with funds. Although none of them were rich, most of them were young and in the prime of life, and they were earnest believers in the religion which they had embraced. The Scandinavians were nearly all farmers, but a few of them were fishermen or mechanics. Those from Great Britain were nearly all mechanics. There were about 100 children. The party started for the West on Monday. Another party of Mormon immigrants will arrive on one of the Guion steamers early in September.

☞HAY FEVER.—Mr. A. L. Avery, Pharmacist, Newark, N. J.—Having been severely afflicted for eleven years with Hay Fever, after trying almost everything without avail, I gave up all hopes of being cured, when I purchased of you a box of Ely's Cream Balm. To my surprise, after a few applications, I was entirely relieved. R. Watson Harris, Letter Carrier No. 14, New P. O., Newark, N. J.

—Christians in Jerusalem, it is feared, will be in great danger if there should be an outburst of Mahommetan fanaticism in Egypt and the countries surrounding it. Edith Holman Hunt, doubtless a relative of the eminent English artist Holman Hunt, writes to the London *Times* as follows. "Having lived in Jerusalem from the commencement to the end of the last Russian war, and having thus experienced something of the danger arising from a threatened outbreak which was seething around us, I cannot refrain from asking a few words in the much-prized columns of the *Times* for the sake of pointing out how helpless are the people in Jerusalem at the present juncture. Jerusalem is the centre of fanaticism for all the peoples of the world, and should the long-threatened storm burst, the Christian inhabitants there will be among the first to feel it. They are singularly helpless, shut off from the nearest coast by thirty-six miles of difficult road. The whole of Christendom is interested in the question. Since there are people of every nation living in Jerusalem, cannot each Government send a frigate to Jaffa to give refuge to the fugitives while affairs are in the present hazardous condition? The only retreats are the convents, and these would ill hold out against such an outbreak as would take place if the banner of the Prophet were at last unfurled in earnest."

"Rough on Rats."
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

—The Malley trial at New Haven, Conn., closed Friday in a verdict of not guilty, and the accused were discharged. The jury were out less than an hour.

☞THE HIGHEST RANK.—Made from harmless materials, and adapted to the needs of fading and falling hair, Parker's Hair Balsam has taken highest rank as a reliable hair restorative.

—Prohibition is looming up as an issue in Arkansas.

Having been afflicted with Hay Fever for years I gave Ely's Cream Balm a trial; was much benefitted. I have had no attacks since using it. E. R. RAUCH, Editor Carbon Co. *Democrat*, Mauch Chunk, Pa.

☞Prevent malaria by using chloride of lime, 10 and 18c. per package, at H. G. Peters' Drug Store.

☞GRATEFEL TO INVALIDS.—Floreston Cologne is grateful to invalids, as it is refreshing without the sickening effect of most perfumes.

☞Try the Girard Ready Mixed Paint, all shades, at Douglas' Pharmacy, Dorrance street.

THE INVALUABLE DOMESTIC REMEDY!
PHÉNOL SODIQUE.
Proprietors, HANCE BROTHERS & WHITE, Philadelphia
Invaluable as an astringent and styptic application in HEMORRHAGES, as after EXTRACTION of TEETH, and to prevent subsequent soreness of the gums; as a wash for the mouth, in cases of DISEASED GUMS or APHTHOUS conditions, or to DISINFECT an OFFENSIVE BREATH; as a gargle in THROAT AFFECTIONS, SCARLATINA, DIPHTHERIA, as an application in PARASITIC AFFECTIONS and ERUPTIVE DISEASES, and as an injection for all abnormal discharges and FEMALE COMPLAINTS.
FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE DEALERS.

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm

Effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions, allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure Catarrh, Hay Fever, &c. Unequalled for colds in the head. Agreeable to use. Apply by the little finger into the nostrils. On receipt of 50c. will mail a package.
HAY-FEVER
Sold by Bristol druggists.
ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N Y.

WHENCE COMES THE UNBOUNDED POPULARITY OF
ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS?
Because they have proved themselves the Best External Remedy ever invented. They will cure asthma, colds, coughs, rheumatism, neuralgia, and any local pains.
Applied to the small of the back they are infallible in Back-Ache, Nervous Debility, and all Kidney troubles; to the pit of the stomach they are a sure cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.
ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are painless, fragrant, and quick to cure. Beware of imitations that blister and burn. Get ALLCOCK'S, the only Genuine Porous Plaster.

Over 5000 Druggists AND Physicians
Have Signed or Endorsed the Following Remarkable Document:
Messrs. Seabury & Johnson, Manufacturing Chemists, 21 Platt St., New York:
Gentlemen:—For the past few years we have sold various brands of Porous Plasters. Physicians and the Public prefer Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster to all others. We consider them one of the very few reliable household remedies worthy of confidence. They are superior to all other Porous Plasters or Liniments for external use.
Benson's Capcine Plaster is a genuine Pharmaceutical product, of the highest order of merit, and so recognised by physicians and druggists.
When other remedies fail get a Benson's Capcine Plaster.
You will be disappointed if you use cheap Plasters, Liniments, Pads or Electrical Magnetic trys.
A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 50cts.
A HEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wanamaker's.

We'll try the experiment awhile of giving you a little more specific news about goods. We know well, if we can get such news to you promptly, that it will be acceptable. You can write or come.

White muslin dresses at about three-quarters value. A few are shown in the window of 1301 Chestnut, each one marked with its price. Very many more are within.

The materials are nainsooks, linons d'Inde, mulls and Swisses. Some are very plainly made with little or no trimming beyond some deft handling of the material itself; and some are elaborate enough. The extreme prices are $3.50 and $60. An excellent plain dress is sold for $5; neat and well made.

Low prices can almost always be put upon such goods a little late in the season. It's rather early now; but profitable making appears to be over already.

Just now you have the double advantage of many such dresses to choose from and low prices.

1301 and 1303 Chestnut street.

Ready-made dresses of a black-and-white striped fabric that looks like summer silk, but is silk-and-cotton. For general wear they will be found quite good enough; better indeed than summer-silk. Well made and substantial; but the chief virtue is in the price, $10.

1301 and 1303 Chestnut street, second floor.

Black grenadines have been one of the most distinguished features of our trade for two months past. We have had the finest in the world, and all grades down to the poorest that we care to keep; and a wonderful variety of patterns.

Figured grenadines that brought $2 lately are selling at $1. And this may be taken as a general indication of what we are doing in grenadines.

Next-outer circle, south entrance to main building.

An extraordinary debeige, extraordinary in quality and width, we are selling at 50 cents; 47 inches. No lady who can use debeige will be inclined to pass it; for it is worth twice the money.

The melanges at 40 to 60 cents are worth a half more, just about. There are four qualities, and somewhere about fifty color-effects.

Second circle, southeast from center.

If dress-goods are lower than they were elsewhere—we don't say they are. Advertisements say they are; but there is a certain shyness in those same advertisements, which makes them not very impressive.—If dress-goods are lower elsewhere in our city, the fall is due to the singular spectacle here of three great classes of the most fashionable dress-goods at a fraction of their value: French melanges, small checks and small-check stripes of wool and silk-and-wool, and black lainage.

We mention these three, because they stand out from the rest of the stock, conspicuous in two ways; they are fashionable, peculiarly so; and they are at half, two-thirds or three-quarters value.

Third and fourth circles, south from center.

Sash ribbon, satin-and-grosgrain, 7-inch, of value $1.15 for 75 cents; all colors. We refer to a particular sort, of which we have three thousand yards.

Black moire, 7-inch sash, 90 cents.

Block sash at $1 we are out of part of the time; but we receive some every morning. Do not confound this quality with that sold at 65 cents elsewhere.

Outer circle, by south entrance to main building.

Silk mitts, ordered from the makers a year ago, include a wider range in the colors than ever before: black, 50 cents to $4.50; white, cream, écru, terra-cotta, cardinal, etc., 75 cents to $7.

West of Arcade, 1313 Chestnut; seventh counter.

JOHN WANAMAKER.
Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets and City-hall square, Philadelphia.

DE WITTS' GREEN HOUSES.

IT is with pleasure that we call the attention of our patrons to our NEW STOCK of
Plants, Flowers, Etc.
We have the most extensive and varied assortment we have ever offered heretofore. The most of our plants are farther advanced than they have been any year at this period of the season. It is to the interest of our customers to purchase now and have the full benefit of cultivating the flowers in the house until Spring opens. First purchasers always get first choice.
Our stock consists of all we have ever offered, and many things new to Bristol. RARE PANSIES and SWEET VIOLETS for sale, either the plants or loose flowers. No lover of flowers should fail to examine them. We invite the public to give us a call.
DE WITT'S GREEN HOUSES,
Pond Street between Walnut and Penn.

DR. THOMAS,
COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION
NITROUS OXIDE GAS.
DR. THOMAS makes a specialty of extracting teeth absolutely without pain by the aid of Nitrous Oxide. Over 30,500 persons have successfully inhaled the gas at his office
913 Walnut Street, (South Side), Philadelphia

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALL WHO NEED DRYGOODS
SHOULD SEND TO US FOR SAMPLES
AND THEREBY SECURE THE ADVANTAGES OF THE LARGEST STOCK & LOWEST PRICES.
STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.
8TH. & MARKET STS. PHILADA.

LANDRETH'S
BLOOMSDALE SWEDE, OR RUTA BAGA,
IS the result of critical selection, and has proved to be, unquestionably, the most desirable of all known strains of
PURPLE TOP YELLOW RUTA BAGA.
The foliage is not superabundant, the shape is nearly globular, the crown deep purple, the flesh a rich yellow.
Also, White Bolted Purple Top Ruta Baga Turnip. Strap-Leaved Garden Ruta Baga Turnip. Amber or Yellow Globe Turnip. Aberdeen or Scotch Yellow Turnip. Pomeranian White Glove Turnip. Yellowstone Turnip. Hanover or Long French Turnip. Early White Egg Turnip. Large Early Red Globe Turnip. White Norfolk Globe Turnip. Norman Top or Forcemeat Turnip. Cowhorn Turnip. RARA WHITE FLAT DUTCH STRAP LEAVED TURNIP. FLAT RED OR PURPLE STRAP-LEAVED TURNIP.
Every farmer should sow Turnip seeds. A good stock of Turnips is the best and most economical food for cattle during the Winter and early Spring months. Also, Turnips grown on the ground and plowed in, make very valuable manure.
We will mail our catalogue free of charge on application.

Bloomsdale Swede, or Ruta Baga
D. LANDRETH & SONS.
21 and 23 South Sixth Street, between Market and Chestnut Sts
BRANCH STORE—S. W. Corner Delaware Ave. and Arch Sts., PHILADELPHIA.
FRED. SCOTT & CO., Agents, 37 Mill Street, Bristol.

SPRING OPENING
OF
IVINS & BROTHER,
MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS.

Newest Styles, Best Goods, Cheapest Prices.
No Charge for Packing. Safe Shipment Guaranteed.
FURNITURE AND BEDDING,
36 N. SECOND STREET, Near Arch, Philadelphia.

The Place to Buy
WALNUT, ASH AND COTTAGE SUITS,
PARLOR, DINING AND KITCHEN TABLES AND CHAIRS,
PARLOR SUITS AND LOUNGES,
In Complete Variety.
BEDDING, REFRIGERATORS.
BRUSSELS, INGRAIN AND RAG CARPETS.
BOTTOM PRICES.
All Goods warranted as represented.
L. JAFFE,
621 and 623 North Second Street, above Green, Philadelphia.

American Watch and Clock Depot,
No. 11 NORTH SECOND STREET, (above Market,) PHILADELPHIA,
A LARGE ASSORTMENT AND SMALL PRICES
Look at some of the Prices.
LADIES' SOLID GOLD AMERICAN LEVER WATCHES, $22. GENTS SOLID GOLD AMERICAN LEVER WATCHES, $30. Ladies Gold Watches as low as $12. One day Clocks $1 00 up. Eight Day Walnut Clocks, $3 up.
A large stock on hand of solid gold and best rolled plated jewelry and chains. Solid silver and plated ware, Opera Glasses and Spectacles. Repairing of all kinds done in a skillful manner.
S. PICARD, No. 11 N. Second Street, Philadelphia.
P S.—Every Article warranted as represented.

NOTICE!
W. GRACE,
DEALER IN
WALL PAPERS AND WINDOW SHADES
Would call the attention of the people of Bristol and vicinity to his large stock of WALL PAPERS and WINDOW SHADES. Having added largely to his stock of Gold, Ground, and many other grades of PAPER HANGINGS, ranging in price from 6c to $2.50 per piece.
Window Shades
ready made, or made to order, from 50c. to $3 00
W. GRACE,
70 Mill Street, Bristol Pa.

SWARTHMORE COLLEGE,
RE-OPENING IN RESTORED BUILDING.
Both sexes admitted. College and Preparatory School. Under care of Members of the Society of Friends. The main building, destroyed by fire 9th month last, has been completely rebuilt, enlarged, and fitted up with all conveniences. Thorough instruction in Languages, Literature, Mathematics, and the Sciences. New Scientific Building containing Laboratories, Drafting Rooms, Machine Shops, and all appliances for pursuing a thorough course in Chemistry, Mechanical and Civil Engineering. The next term opens 8th mo (Sept) 12th. Apply early; as other things being equal, places will be given the earliest applicants.
For full particulars, address EDWARD H MAGILL, President, Swarthmore College, Delaware County, Pa.

JOSEPH SHERMAN,
MANUFACTURER OF
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, SHUTTERS AND FRAMES,
Siding and Flooring,
MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS,
IN EVERY VARIETY.
Mill—Dorrance St., West of Railroad.
BRISTOL, PA.

CARPETS
Washed and Scoured
3GRAIN CARPETS, 5 cents per yard.
BRUSSELS CARPETS, 6 cents per yard.
AT
Livingston Mills,
BRISTOL, PA. 42

At J. Milnor's Store,
Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
Can always be found a full line of
Fine Groceries and Provisions,
consisting in part of
DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE,
and almost everything in the Grocery Line.

A. WEIR GILKESON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
FIRE, LIFE AND MARINE INSURANCE
Effected at reasonable rates, in good Companies.
Property rented and sold.
Money to Loan on First Mortgage in convenient amounts.
Surveying and Conveyancing.

JAMES LYNDALL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
Foot of Pond Street, Bristol, Pa.
KALSOMINING AND FRESCOING
A Speciality.
Estimates furnished and all orders promptly attended to.

PUBLIC SALES
...BY...
THOMAS EASTBURN,
Real Estate Broker and Conveyancer
LANGHORNE, PA.
☞I have special facilities for selling real estate, having established agencies in Philadelphia and Trenton.

WANTED.
Water Stock wanted by SAMUEL SWAIN.

BARGAINS!
BARGAINS! BARGAINS
I have several lines of goods that I wish to close out, not desiring to keep them in the future. A lot of
BOOKS,
in good condition and desirable, will be sold at a great sacrifice.
CHILDREN'S TOYS,
ENGRAVINGS,
CHROMOS, FRAMES,
BRACKETS, BASKETS,
SCHOOL-BOOKS,
and a lot of useful and ornamental articles. All will be closed out at cost, and many things at a great sacrifice, to make room for something else.
Drop in and ask the prices and see the goods
J. H. BOSTWICK.

NOTICE!
J. H. Bostwick
Has resumed work at
HIS GALLERY,
COR. MILL & POND STREETS.
NEW STYLES OF PICTURES
will be made to keep up with the improvements of the times. Prompt attention to business and prompt delivery of pictures will be observed.

Car Trust Coupon Bonds
FOR SALE AT PAR.
Interest six per cent., payable quarterly. Send address by postal, for circular giving particulars.
E. W. CLARK & CO., Bankers.
Philadelphia

BRISTOL STOVE HOUSE,
Corner of Radcliffe and Market Streets,
Opposite Post Office.
DEPOT FOR MILK CANS
STOVES,
Custom Made TIN WARE, 8 and 10 cents goods, &c., &c.
TIN ROOFING
done at the lowest prices for cash. Ordered work in TIN, SHEET IRON, COPPER, ZINC, promptly attended to. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Give me a Call.
THOMAS BARNARD.

Dorrance Street
MEAT MARKET!
Theodore Cornell
Keeps constantly on hand a
FULL SUPPLY OF MEAT OF ALL KINDS,
AT REASONABLE PRICES.
He respectfully solicits a share of the patronage the people of Bristol and vicinity.

JOSEPH W. THOMPSON,
HATS, CAPS
AND
STRAW GOODS,
No. 1209 North Second Street,
East Side, Four doors above Girard Ave., PHILADELPHIA
A full assortment of Umbrellas.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette.

Thursday, July 6, 1882.

☞Entered at the Bristol Post Office as Second class matter.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK—Arrives 7 00 and 11 15 A M, and 7 15 P M Closes 8 00 and 11 15 A M, 4 00 and 6 40 P M.
PHILADELPHIA—Arrives 7 00 and 8 45 A M and 4 00, 5 80 and 6 50 P M Closes 8 45 and 10 15 A M., 2 50 and 6 30 P M
DOYLESTOWN, NEWTOWN, &c—Arrives 11 30 A. M Closes 12 00 M
OXFORD VALLEY, FALLSINGTON AND EMILIE—Arrives 10 00 A M Closes 11 30 A M
BELVIDERE, TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY AND MORRISVILLE—Arrives 4 00 P. M Closes 7 55 A. M.
TRENTON—Arrives 10 00 A M and 4 00 and 7 30 P M Closes 8 00 A M, and 4 00 and 6 40 P. M.
WEST END—Arrives 10 00 A. M
Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail
Last direct mail for New York City closes at 6 40
W B BAKER, P. M.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

FOR PHILADELPHIA.—For Kensington Depot, 6 51, 7 25, 8 21, and 9 41 A M, 12 51, 3 21, 4 11, 6 16, and 7 41 P M Sundays—12 26, 5 24 P.M
For Broad Street Station—2 46, 5 15, 6 30, 6 51, 7 25, 7 50, 8 21, 9 41, 10 47, A M, 12 31, 1 23, 2 52, 4 04, 5 21, 4 11, 6 16, 7 04, 7 20, 7 31, 8 26, 11 12 P.M. Sundays—2 46, 9 00, A.M., 12 25, 5 24, 6 04, 7 16, 9 28 P M
FROM PHILADELPHIA—From Kensington Depot, 6 55, 7 40, 8 40, 10 10, A M, 2 10 3 45 4 35, 5 95, and 6 15, P M Sundays—9 00, A M, 2 15 P. M
From Broad Street Station.—12 01 Night, 6 15, 6 50, 7 32, 8 00, 10 00, 11 00 A M, 12 01 Noon, 2 00, 4 25, 4 30 5 00, 5 25, 6 00, 6 02, 6 45, 7 30, 8 00, and 8 45 P M Sundays—1 45, 8 30, and 8 15 A M, 2 00, 6 00, and 8 00 P M
FOR TRENTON 12 51, 7.28, 8 22, 9 16, 11 00, 11 41 A M, 12 48, 3 01, 4 19, 5 17, 5 46, 6 27, 6 43, 7 21 8 46, 9 34 P. M Sundays—9 16, 9 40 A M, 4 06, P M
FROM TRENTON—2 25, 6 10, 7 00, 8 00, 9 20, 10 28 A M, 12 30, 1 15, 2 35, 4 18 5 00, 5 50, 5 55, 6 47, 7 03, 7 10, 9 05 10 37 P M Sundays—12 01, 5 00, 5 47 P M
FOR NEW YORK—12 51, 7 28, 9 16, 11 41 A M, 5 36, 6 41, 8 46 P M Sundays—9 16 A M.
FROM NEW YORK—12 00, 8 00, 8 10 A M, 1 00, 5 00, 7 00, 9 00 P M Sundays—10 00 A M, 4 00 and 7 00 P M, and 12 00 night.

STEAMBOAT TIME TABLE.

COLUMBIA—For Philadelphia, 7 00 A M, 4 00 P M
" From Philadelphia 9 00 A M, 5 00 P M
TWILIGHT—For Philadelphia, 9¾ A M and 5 P M.
" From Philadelphia, 7 A M. and 3 P M
GEM—For Philadelphia, 8.00 A M.
" From Philadelphia, 3 P M.
" For Bordentown, 5 P. M
For the Time Table of the EDWIN FORREST, see the advertisement of the River Steamers

—A new railroad station is being built at Cold Spring.

—The season for woodcock shooting opened on the Fourth.

—The steamboats were crowded with excursionists on the 4th.

—The Bristol Red Men go to Long Branch on the 1st of August

—Several persons left Bristol this week to attend the camp meeting at Round Lake, N. Y.

—An iron fence has been placed in front of the Methodist parsonage. It is quite an improvement.

—The Young Peoples' Working Association of the Baptist Church will make an excursion to Ocean Grove on August 1st.

—The annual camp meeting of the Spiritualists at Neshaminy Falls, will begin on the 13th inst, and lasts until the end of August.

—The only fireworks Bristol people witnessed on the Fourth were those that were sent up at Burlington Island, in the shape of rockets.

—The public schools closed last Friday. Several of the teachers instead of teaching the last day, by permission of the directors, took their pupils on excursions

—We learn of several valuable horses in this vicinity being seriously injured by the barbed wire fence that has of late years found some favor in the eyes of farmers.

—If Bristol had a Law and Order Society for the enforcement of the Sunday laws, there would be quite a commotion among the dealers who find the Sunday trade the most profitable.

—The Fourth of July was probably the quietest one ever witnessed in our borough. The ordinance prohibiting the sale or use of fireworks was strictly enforced, and very few squibs or firecrackers were exploded.

—Numerous picnic parties who started out in high spirits on Tuesday to celebrate the day patriotically, returned home in the afternoon with their spirits considerably dampened, as well as their clothing. Boating parties were especially mournful.

—The Burgess was observed leisurely walking down Mill street without an escort to protect him on the Fourth of July. He knew that the sentiment of the community was in favor of the ordinance against fireworks, hence the sense of security he felt.

—A meeting of policy holders of the defunct Lycoming Mutual was held at the Town Hall last night. It was explained by B. F. Gilkeson, the attorney for the policy holders, that there was no way to get clear of paying the assessment. The members were given until the 15th inst. to settle.

—The Little Gleaners entertainment lately held in the Baptist church was a gratifying success. The large audience was highly pleased with the varied exercises. Net proceeds $30, which sum is to be applied to the fitting up and beautifying the room of the infant department which for more than eleven years has been under the supervision of Mrs Hyde.

—A farmer left his horse and wagon standing on Mill street yesterday and went into a store to make some purchases. The horse started off in his absence and run against the fish wagon of James Kelley, and knocked a wheel into small pieces, and spilled the fishes on the ground. The farmer paid for another wheel. The next time he leaves his horse in Bristol he will probably tie him to a hitching post.

—The Doylestown *Democrat* correspondent, writing from Bristol, says: "Miss Annie Bewley, who for some fourteen years or more was confined to her bed by a spinal complaint, being unable to move herself, recently got up, and without warning to her attendants, walked across her room. Since then she has continued to walk about her room at intervals. It is said she believes the cure was brought about in answer to prayer."

—Last Thursday evening the store of J. H. Chambers narrowly escaped serious damage from fire. Oil in a lamp caught fire while Mr. Chambers was applying a match to the wick. The lamp was dropped on the floor, and the blazing oil scattered all around. The floor was soon in a blaze, and it looked for a while as if the dames would envelop the entire room. Finally the fire was extinguished. The damage was slight, but Mr. Chambers was some what burned about the hands.

Personal Mention.

JOSEPH BARTOW, a former Bristol boy, paid Bristol a flying visit the other day.

Mr. CHARLES E. SCHEIDE and WILLIAM, WALTER and RAY NEVEGOLD have returned from a few days jaunt to the seashore.

Mr. and Mrs. ALEXANDER RALPH and Mr. and Mrs. I. D. H. RALPH occupy the Bristol Seminary during the summer,

Miss A. MERRIAM, principal of the Bristol Seminary, is at Westborough, Mass.

Miss ELIZABETH PECK, is at Stratford, Conn. She has concluded to relinquish teaching and will therefore not be found at her usual place at the Bristol Seminary at the opening of the Fall term. Miss Peck will be greatly missed by her friends and scholars in Bristol.

Mr. and Mrs WILLIAM H. GRUNDY and Mr. and Mrs. JOSHUA PEIRCE, who have been among the Berkshire Hills and other points of interest in the New England States, returned home last week.

Rev. and Mrs. PERKINS leave Bristol to-day on a visit to their daughter at Poughkeepsie, New York. Before they return they expect to spend some time in Vermont.

Mr. JAMES BUCKMAN and family will occupy Samuel Swain's cottage on Radcliffe street during the Summer and early Fall.

Miss FANNY B. PEIRCE sailed on the steamer Circassia last Saturday for a tour of several months through Europe.

WILL TROWBRIDGE, of the Isle of Barbadoes, who has been going to school at New Haven, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Nesbit, on Radcliffe street.

Mrs. HARRY BRADFIELD and Miss ELLA TURNER are at Ocean Grove.

Mrs JANE BRODNAX and family are spending the Summer at Ocean Grove.

Miss EVA J. SWAIN is at the Hygia Hotel, Old Point Comfort, Va.

WILLIAM E. HARRISON, of Hulmeville, is spending a portion of his vacation at Washington.

Miss LIZZIE HANCOCK, of Burlington Island, will be one of the teachers at Miss Merriam's school when it re-opens on the 13th of September.

—A terrible and fatal accident occurred in Morrisville, on Sunday last about noon. As Kate Richards with her sister Mrs. Taylor and others were returning from Church and passing down Washington avenue an east bound freight train obstructed their way. Waiting a moment until it passed by, she stepped upon the track without noticing a west bound express train which at that moment thundered by, struck the unfortunate woman hurling her body to a considerable distance, frightfully mangling her and causing instant death. Deputy Coroner Young being notified subsequently held an inquest. The employees of the railroad were exonerated from blame but in view of the fact that the crossing was a dangerous one the railroad company was recommended to place a flagman there.

—Morrisville Grove, leased and managed by a company of gentlemen in Trenton and Morrisville, excludes all liquor and objectionable parties from the grounds, and is a much frequented and popular resort for Sabbath School picnics. Containing about twelve acres of fine grounds and delightful shade on the banks of the river, with pavillion, dining saloon, ice cream saloon, well of water, swings, seats, etc. It is near to railroad station, and easily accessible. On Monday of this week the Sabbath School of Simpson M. E. Church of Trenton held a picnic there, on Tuesday St. John's Roman Catholic schools, on Wednesday St. Paul's Episcopal school, and on Thursday Central M. E. Church school. It is near the "Forrest" landing.

—An exceedingly decrepit old man arrayed in clothes very much tattered arrived in Bristol yesterday morning and went down to Philadelphia on the Columbia. He was very feeble and hardly able to move about and excited a great deal of sympathy. But all inquiries made to him failed to elicit anything to show who he was or where he was bound. He didn't seem to have any idea of where he wished to go. When the Columbia came up on her afternoon trip the old man was still on the boat. The Langhorne stage driver thought he recognized the man as a resident of the neighborhood of Newtown. He accordingly gave the wanderer a free ride to Langhorne, as near as he could take him to Newtown. What eventually became of the old man we have not heard.

—On last Monday John McElroy, coachman for James McCluskey, residing at Red Lion, Bensalem township, died very suddenly. While eating his supper he was taken with a violent fit of coughing, and got up from the table and went out to the barn. Several members of the household followed him, but could give him no relief. A physician in the vicinity was sent for, but before his arrival McElroy was dead. An inquest was held by Deputy Coroner Young, on Tuesday, and a verdict of death from heart disease was rendered. The deceased was about sixty years of age.

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol Post Office Wednesday evening, July 5th; John K. Allen, Samuel Cummings, A. S. DeFreitas, Mary Harris, Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. C. B. Kelly, David Murray, W. F. Rhea, Charles H. Silvey, Hughey Small, Wm. H. Thomas, Mr. Walton, Edwin V. Wright, Jas. B. Vandegrift, L. R. Vandegrift, John Yaunce. Postals—Anthony Rue, Maggie Thomas. Held for postage—Mrs. R. V. Terry, 252 Allen street, Trenton, N. J.

—The barbers of Bristol have concluded that they would like to have one day out of the seven as a day of rest from their tonsorial labors. A majority of them have therefore determined to close on Sundays in the future, beginning on July 16th. This action on the part of our Knights of the Razor is highly commendable, but the unshaved man who gets left on Saturday night will be likely to mourn for the time when barbers were satisfied with a half Sunday.

—A dispatch from Allentown says: John Guymber, who last year achieved fame as the sleeping Hungarian, is again an inmate of the Lehigh county poorhouse, having been admitted into that institution a day or two ago. For the last three weeks John has been suffering from salt rheum and general debility and his condition is regarded as critical. For several months he worked in the Allentown Rolling Mill and saved a nice sum of money. When Barnum's show was here in May an offer of twenty-five dollars per week was made to Gyumber if he would travel with the concern and allow himself to be exhibited as the sleeping Hungarian, but despite the urging of his friends he declined the offer, preferring to work hard for a few dollars a week to making an exhibition of himself.

—During the current year 369 orphans of soldiers will be discharged, from the schools, by reason of having attained the age of sixteen. The superintendent of the department of soldiers' orphans' schools has prepared a list of these scholars, arranged by schools, to which is added the date when each child will be discharged. Copies of this will be sent to each post of the Grand Army of the Republic, and to numerous soldiers and citizens, the object being to interest as many as possible in obtaining homes and employment for the orphans.

—General Davis is expected to read a paper on the life of William Penn before the Bucks County Historical Society, at the old Pennsbury Mansion, on Tuesday, July 18th. There will also be other interesting features, and the public generally is invited to attend. The president announces in a card that "as the meeting is in the nature of a basket picnic, those who attend are requested to bring a lunch with them." If the day should be stormy shelter will be provided. The meeting will be called to order at 11 o'clock A. M.

—A few days ago an organ grinder aroused the indignation of some of the kind-hearted ladies of the second ward by cruelly and brutally beating his monkey. The ladies were unable to cause the irate grinder to stop his brutality, and a gentleman was called in who threatened to prosecute him under the cruelty to animal law unless he ceased beating the poor monkey He ceased, but probably thinks this a queer land of the free where a man cannot abuse his monkey as much as he pleases.

—A novel game of base ball was played at Conshohocken on the Fourth by rival clubs of Connaughttown. A keg of beer was placed on third base and a rule prescribed that no player could have a drink until he reached that station. The effect was singular. Every player reached the third base and so frequently that two kegs were emptied before the game was half over. Happily the rain came and drove the players to shelter or that game might have gone on indefinitely.

—The editor of the Newtown *Enterprise* has been looking into the county jail. He says: On Monday of this week there only two prisoners in Doylestown jail—Smith Worthington and a man sent up from Bristol. These men are both in prison because they became intoxicated, and the inference is that if it was not for rum our jail might be locked up, and the keeper go out and help his neighbors with their harvest.

—A few days ago Edward Finnessey of Medway, Mass., observed a flock of crows hovering above one of their number and making a great noise. The bird was on the ground, apparently disabled, but by closer observation it was discovered that it had been securely caught by a huge mud turtle. The reptile refused to break his hold, and the crow's leg was broken in the struggle.

—The curious fashion in which the money matters of the public schools are managed is illustrated in Newark, N. J. The wages of the janitors have lately been doubled, while the teachers' salaries have twice been reduced. A lady principal, who works as hard as any man could in her position, receives $700 a year; the man in her place would get from $1,200 to $1,800.

—"The Speaking Sand" is a name given to a strip of pure white sand of small grain that extends for some distance along the land side of the beach at Old Point Comfort. It look almost as smooth and firm as the rest of the beach, but is softer, and when walked over gives a sharp, ringing sound at the step, and it seems as though no two sounds are alike.

—Charles L. Sharpless, of the well-known dry goods firm of Sharpless & Sons, Eighth and Chestnut streets, died on Saturday, in the 62d year of his age, after an illness of about eighteen months of Bright's disease. The present house was founded in 1814 by the father of the deceased.

—Decidedly the oldest resident of the county died lately at Jerusalem, Bensalem township, in the person of Elias Bosley, a colored man, who attained his 107th year. He came to Bensalem sixty-two years ago, and well-retained his faculties to the last.

—Three of the four candidates now before the people for Governor of Pennsylvania are pronounced temperance men. The chairman of the State Temperance Committee thinks that this indicates an encouraging growth of the prohibitory sentiment in the State.

—The Erie *Dispatch* believes that "altogether there is very little point in the ex-Attorney General's letter, in view of the untrammeled action of the Harrisburg Convention in both its first and second sessions."

—Penn's Manor is not at all enthusiastic in the Bi-centennial of her settlement that is to be celebrated at Doylestown. It is more convenient in any respect to go to Philadelphia.

—In certain Arkansas towns liquor dealers are required to pay $1,000 a year for their licenses.

—The village of Coalville, Butler county, suffered from a terrible cyclone a few minutes after seven o'clock last Friday evening. The track of the storm was only about one-quarter of a mile wide and ten miles long, but in that territory great damage was done. In the country adjoining the village many houses were blown down, but as far as was ascertained no one was hurt. The principal portion of the ruin wrought was in Coalville. A new frame store building and dwelling owned by Frank Bard was completely wrecked in an instant. Mr. Bard, his sister-in-law, and his clerk, Mr. Cannon, were badly injured. Mrs. Bard was blown a considerable distance, but miraculously escaped any injury beyond a few bruises. About 500 feet south of this store a dwelling house occupied by Thomas Johnson and family was blown down, but all the inmates escaped injury. The residence of Mr. William Barnes was completely swept away, not a board remaining. Mrs. Barnes was blown fully 300 feet and lodged in a fence corner. She was so badly hurt that she died within half an hour. A child of Mrs. Barnes was carried 500 feet and received injuries from which it died the same evening. The residence of Mr. Jonathan Kelly, which contained nine persons at the time the cyclone struck it, was completely demolished, and all the persons in the building were more or less injured. One of the inmates, William Henly, has since died, in a barber shop, next door, Mr. and Mrs. McQuinston were so seriously hurt that they are expected to die. The only hotel in the place, the Kelso House, was so badly damaged that it will be necessary to rebuild it, and the village drug store is in about the same condition. Altogether about fifteen houses were wrecked and from twenty-five to thirty persons killed and injured. In the track of the storm scarcely a tree is left standing, giant trunks being twisted off like pipe stems, and in some instances carried hundreds of yards. The loss will probably exceed $75,000.

—Buena Vista in Ohio has its idyl. Two or three years ago a Mr. Farney took charge of the high school there. One of his pupils was Miss Woolftan, and almost instantly teacher and pupil fell in love and became engaged. Old Mr. Woolftan proved a wolf indeed, and refused to consent to their union. Farney resigned the school, but before he left town called with the Woolftan consent for the last interview with the beautiful brunette. At his request she sang the sadful song of Burns, "Had we never loved sae kindly, had we never loved sae blindly," they wouldn't have come to grief. Then Mr. Farney went away in the darkness and tears, and three days afterward his body was found in the Ohio river six miles above Cincinnati, and buried. The girl was inconsolable, of course, but last June she married a gentleman who consented to take her with the perfect understanding that she did not, could not, would not and should not love him. In December the husband was killed in a railroad accident on the Cincinnati Southern, near Lexington. The widow withdrew entirely from society, but in March a gentleman presented himself for acceptance and in a twinkling was accepted. It was Mr. Farney, who was not dead and never had been, the man drowned above Cincinnati being another party altogether, whose identity will never be known, and when the June roses broke into blossoms the wedding bells of Buena Vista gave joyous peals once more in behalf of the Woolftan girl.

—Great is the audacity of the young American. The latest instance of this fact is related by the Troy *Times*: "The four-year-old daughter of a well known devine of this city is disposed to be dictatoral in a cunning way with her brothers and sisters. While she was acting the wee tyrant over her brother the other day, her father decided to rebuke her for the first time, and eloquently set forth to her the kindness of her brother and her duty to be kind in return. When the exhortation had ended the little auditor, with tearful eyes and frame trembling with emotion, strode up to her venerable sire, and, striking an attitude, said between her sobs 'Y-you use too m-many words.' The father vainly endeavored to suppress his laughter as he went to his study and proceeded to cut down his next Sunday sermon."

—Friendly acts of birds of different species to one another have been rarely witnessed. Such an instance has just been related in a letter addressed to the president of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals by Mr. R. B. Forbes, of Milton. Mr. Forbes writes "My mocking-bird hangs under the piazza, and near him is a robins' nest containing young birds. The parent birds seems to be busy all day bringing worms to their young family. Twice the robins have been seen to alight on the cage of the prisoner and drop worms into his mouth, passing by their own well-fed young. Were Longfellow here, I should invoke his aid in commemorating this fact in rhyme."

—Two children were found starving at Patrick, Va. They had been deserted by their parents in a lonely house, with only a small supply of roots. Their discoverers let them eat all they would, and they gorged themselves so much that death ensued.

CHANGE OF MIND.—I declined to insert your advertisement of Hop Bitters last year because I then thought they might not be promotive of the cause of Temperance, but find they are, and a very valuable medicine, myself and wife having been greatly benefited by them, and I take great great pleasure in making them known REV. JOHN SEAMAN,
Editor *Home Sentinel*, Afton, N. Y.

—A St. Louis boy drank milk without taking the chew of tobacco out of his mouth. The milk washed the tobacco down his throat, and he died of nicotine poisoning.

☞Cold soda water with fruit syrups, at Peters' Drug Store.

—There is danger of a corner in the sardine market. For two years the fish have failed to make their appearance off the coast of Europe, thereby inflicting a loss upon Brittany alone of not less than 15,000,000 francs. The cause of their non-appearance has been made the subject of a discussion in the Academy of Sciences at Paris, and has occupied the attention of some of the leading French savans. One thinks that unusual winds have driven the diminutive fish which serve as food for the sardine out of their regular course, and that the sardine has been compelled thereby to make the same deviation. Others are of the opinion that vast ice fields coming from the north have affected the current of the Gulf Stream, by which the sardine is supposed to be drawn to the coasts where it is caught. If this cause, whatever it be, is merely of a temporary character, we may see a good haul, and possibly a very large one, in the next season. Otherwise this widely consumed article of food may become seriously scarce.

—Peter Helm was menaced by a mob near Fort Wayne, Ind., twenty years ago He had killed a popular man in a drunken wrangle, and was in imminent danger of being lynched. He had summoned John L. Farrar, a lawyer but the crowd was inclined to hang the prisoner without listening to his counsel. In this emergency Farrar drew his client aside as if for consultation, and then advised him to run for the woods, which were close by. Helm did so, and was not caught. The lawyer got no fee, and narrowly escaped vicarious lynching. He never heard of Helm again until recently, when he received a letter from Mexico containing a draft for $500, with the information that the fugitive had become a successful coffee planter.

—A Michigan farmer watched a three-card-monte game, as played by the camp follower of a circus, and soon saw, of course, that the card with the bent corner was never the picture one when a genuine bet was made on it. By a simple process of reasoning he concluded that by excluding the card which the dealer intended the victim should select, and choosing one of the two others instead, an even chance of winning could be obtained. He wagered $100 on this theory and won. But he had to whip the gambler and the stool pigeon in order to get away with the money as they fought hard against losing.

—A famous case of abduction is recalled to memory with the opening days of the present month. It was on July 1, 1874, that Charles Brewster Ross, age four years, a son of Christian K. Ross, of Philadelphia, was stolen while playing in the street near his home at Germantown. Saturday was therefore the eighth anniversary of the boy's abduction, yet his father has never given up searching for him.

—The Maryland peach season will begin about July 10th, and the Delaware season a few days latter than that date. In Maryland the crop of fruit to be gathered will probably be as large as the great crop of two years ago

Skinny Men.

"Wells Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

MARRIED.

AYERS—JONES.—At his residence in Morrisville, June 20th, 1882, by the Rev M. L. Hofford, Mr Lewis Ayers and Miss Ellen N Jones, both of Asbury Park, N J

SMITH—CLARK.—At his residence in Morrisville, May 27th, 1882, by the Rev M L Hofford, Mr. Benjamin F Smith and Miss Annie M. Clark, both of Asbury Park, N. J.

QUICK—CLARK.—At his residence in Morrisville, May 29th, 1882, by the Rev M L Hofford, Mr Theophilus Quick of Trenton and Miss Armitta Clark, of Massachusetts.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MINERAL PLATE TEETH.
G. W. ADAMS, Dentist,
Bristol, Pa.

BRISTOL SEMINARY For Young Ladies, BRISTOL, PA.
ITS EIGHTH YEAR BEGINS SEPT. 13th.
Course of study thorough and practical. To scholars completing the Musical course which under Miss E. J. Swain, is fully equal to that of the Philadelphia Conservatory, especial diplomas will be awarded French and Latin taught by a native teacher.
Address,
MISS A. MERRIAM,
Bristol, Pa

We are now prepared to give you some of the greatest bargains you ever saw.
It will do you good to read this, even if you do not buy!

A nice suit of clothes for gent, $3 25.
A very good suit, $5 00
A splendid suit, $7 50
Boy's fine suits, $1.50, up.
Men's working Pants, 60 and 75 cents.
Men's fine cheviot Pants, $2 00.
Men's extra fine Cassimere Pants, $3 00
All the new and nobby styles Straw Hats for men and boys, 35, 50, 75, $1 00.
A good Straw Hat—boy's 7c., men's, 9c.
Summer Undershirts, 20c; Muslin Drawers, 25c, Calico Shirts, 31 and 50c, Percale, 75c. and $1.00
Neck Ties, 5c., 10c, 15c, new nobby styles, 25c.
Suspenders for boys as low as 3 cts
Suspenders for men, 10, 15, 25, 50 patent spring.
Stockings, 5c, seamless, 12c
Men's fine White Shirts, linen bosoms, 60c.

The largest, finest and best stock OF
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS
IN BUCKS COUNTY,
can be found at
WOODS' CASH CLOTHING STORE,
NO. 60 MILL STREET, BRISTOL.
Extra Men's Custom made work Shoes, $1 30.
Fine Congress Gaiters, brass nailed, $1 35.

J. T. DUNCAN
HAS OPENED THE LARGEST STOCK AND THE GREATEST VARIETY OF
DRY GOODS,
TRIMMINGS,
LADIES' AND GENTS'
FURNISHING GOODS
IN BRISTOL, WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT THE LOWEST PRICES FOR THE READY PAY.
☞Positively no goods sold on credit, and consequently no extra profits to make up for bad debts.
CALL AND INSPECT THE NEW STORE, AT
J. H. Wood's Old Stand.
J. T. DUNCAN.

A SAIL BOAT FOR SALE. APPLY AT THE GAZETTE OFFICE.

BRISTOL IMPROVEMENT CO.'S STOCK Taken for Houses and Lots, by SAMUEL SWAIN

MISCELLANEOUS

USE
PURSELL'S
POROUS PLASTERS.
NONE ARE MORE EFFECTUAL.
S. W. COR. MILL AND CEDAR STREETS,
BRISTOL, PA.

Although our DRY GOODS SALES have reached beyond anything we have ever had before, yet
MID-SUMMER
Finds us still with a very large stock on hand, all of which can be bought at very much lower prices than when first introduced.

FINE BLACK DRESS GOODS IN LARGE VARIETY.

ELEGANT QUALITY BLACK SILK,
At $1.25 per yard.
Good at still lower prices.
All wool Grenadines, Zerlina and Lace Buntings.

NUN'S VEILING
In all the variety of shades, from the palest tints to the darkest coloring, from 25c. to 65c. per yard.

LACE BUNTINGS
All colorings, at 12½c. per yard.

LAWNS! LAWNS! LAWNS!
All reduced from 12½c. to 10c. per yard.

I have just opened quite a line of
SCOTCH GINGHAMS,
which I am offering at 20c. per yard. The same goods we opened in the Spring at 28c. per yard.

Also a full line of
SATTEEN FOULARDS,
Price 12½c. per yard. Very desirable Summer Fabrics. The colorings are beautiful, and compare favorably with the French Satteens at 50 and 60 cents yard

GAUZE UNDERWEAR!
GAUZE UNDERWEAR!
For ladies', gents' and children, from a very low price to fine Balbriggan goods.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

GLOVES, TIES, CUFFS, AND COLLARS.

I have just added to our varied assortment a line of
FINE SHOES.
Although we have always kept Shoes, they have been of the coarser grades, but now our assortment takes in all grades.

J. Wesley Wright's,
CANAL BRIDGE,
MILL STREET,
BRISTOL, PA

C. F. MERTZ
BAKER,
corner Washington and Pond sts, has just opened a Bread, Cake and Pie Bakery, where you will always find a large assortment of all kinds of Cakes and Pies also Bread of a superior quality and larger size than elsewhere. Give him a call

THE HOUSEHOLD SEWING MACHINE
Has All the Latest Improvements!
IS the lightest running, most reliable and cheapest manufactured. For beauty and simplicity it cannot be surpassed. For sale by
MRS. E. MITCHELL.
CEDAR ST, BETWEEN MULBERRY AND WALNUT, BRISTOL, PA

A GOOD PLACE TO GET
AT RIGHT PRICES
SUBSTANTIALS AND LUXURIES
For the Table.
Dorrance Street Cash Grocery.
EDWARD H. FOSTER.

FOR RENT.
Two Houses to Rent at $6 per month, by SAMUEL SWAIN.

RIVER STEAMERS.

The Steamboat GEM
Leaves Mill street wharf, Bristol, at 8 o'clock, A. M. Returning, leaves Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, at 3 o'clock, P M.
Fare, 25 cents. Excursion tickets, 40 cents.

Trips Resumed.
THE STEAMBOAT
COLUMBIA.
ON and after Saturday, April 15th, the Steamboat Columbia, will leave Bristol for Philadelphia, at 7.00 A. M. and 4 P. M. touching at Burlington, Beverly, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 2 and 6 P. M. Fare, 25c. each way. Excursion, 40c.

SPECIAL.
STEAMBOAT
TWILIGHT.
On and after Thursday, June 1st, 1882, the Steamer TWILIGHT will run as far as Bristol only, touching at Riverton, House of Correction, Torresdale, Delanco, Andalusia, Beverly and Burlington, leaving Chestnut street wharf, Philadelphia, at 7 A. M and 3 P. M. Returning, leave Bristol at 9 30 A M and 5 P M Sunday Trips—Leave Chestnut Street Wharf at 8 30 A. M. and 2 30 P. M, touching at Water-Works Wharf. Returning leave Bristol 10 30 A M. and 5 P. M, House of Correction and Torresdale omitted. Fare, 25c. Excursion. 40c. Freight taken at low rates
HENRY CRAWFORD, Captain

Trips Resumed to Trenton.
THE STEAMER
EDWIN FORREST
Will leave Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, touching at Tacony, Torresdale, Beverly, Burlington, Bristol, Florence, Penn's Manor, White Hill and Trenton.

Leaves Arch St. wharf.			Leaves South Trenton.		
Friday,	7,	Don't go.	Friday,	7,	Don't go.
Saturday,	8,	8¾ A M.	Saturday,	8,	10 A M.
Monday,	10,	8 A.M.	Monday,	10,	12 P.M.
Tuesday,	11,	9 A.M.	Tuesday,	11,	1 P.M.
Wedn'day,	12,	10 A.M.	Wedn'day,	12,	2 P.M.
Thursday,	13,	10 A.M.	Thursday,	13,	2 P.M

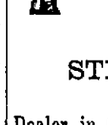
Leaves Bristol about one hour and a half after leaving Philadelphia or Trenton.
Fare, Philadelphia to Trenton 40 cts. Excursion 60 cts.
All other places, 25cts. Excursion, 40 cts.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Upset Sale,
Commenced June 1st.
Scotch people and old-time folks all know what is the meaning of an "upset sale." It is a term used when things are to be sold out to close estates, partnerships, etc.
We propose a sale of this nature. The prosperous season so far this year, the largest we have ever had, encourages us to
Ring all the Bells,
and call the people in to close out, before the 4th of July, all of the
$750,000 OF Men's & Boys' Clothing.
We want to sell out to make purchases for fall.
We want to sell out to keep plenty of work going.
We want to sell out to make some changes.
We want to sell out to start again with a new stock.
We want to sell out to do a larger business than ever.
We never stop at anything
to carry out our plans when we are in the right, and if the prices must be cut down, to gather the people,
Down go the prices.
Even if we sacrifice our profits for one month, the people have done generously by us for many years, and we are satisfied.
IN A NUT-SHELL, THIS IS IT.
The practical point of all this is a radical reduction in prices from June 1st. They are cut, some ten, some twenty, some thirty per cent., and some, on goods prepared specially for this sale, not at all. Compared with April 1st the average deduction is twenty-five per cent. Of the $750,000 merchandise now held by us, about $500,000 is involved in this sale. From the great list which might be made we only quote three items to-day, namely:
3000 pairs of men's Cassimere Pantaloons, made and making, strong, neat, durable, lately worth $3.50 now $2.42.
600 men's suits, real standard Sawyer's Cassimere, made and making, late price $15.00 now $12.50.
750 men's suits, eight styles, every garment freshly made, some of them sold freely at $12.00, $9.25.
Our intent to-day is simply to tell all the people that quick trade prices are on all our clothing for this sale.
WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.

"BARGAIN TIME."
"HAS COME AGAIN." "HAS COME AGAIN."
TAKE NOTICE!
THE TIME HAS AGAIN ARRIVED TO SELL GOODS AT BARGAIN PRICES, and as the Spring has been so backward we have too many goods on hand, and will show some at prices now that will make it pay to come long distances to get them They comprise all kinds of
DRESS GOODS FOR THE SPRING AND SUMMER,
and full lines of almost everything needed for personal or house furnishing outfits in the Dry Goods or Staple Notion line Full lines of Underwear for men, women and children Men and boys goods, &c
COME NOW FOR BARGAINS TO
JOHN MOORE & CO.'S STORES,
517 and 519 North Second Street, above Noble, Philadelphia.

MENDELSSOHN PIANO COMPANY.
Grand Offer for the next 60 days only.
$850 Square Grand Piano for only $245.
PIANO STYLE 34 Magnificent rosewood case, elegantly finished, 3 strings, 7 1-3 Octaves, carved legs and lyre, heavy serpentine and large fancy moulding, full iron frame, French Grand Action, Grand Hammers, in fact, every improvement which can in any way tend to the perfection of the instrument, has been added.
☞Our price for this instrument, boxed and delivered on board cars at New York, with fine Piano Cover, Stool and Book, only $245.00
Just reduced from our late wholesale factory price, $295, for 60 days only. This is now, by far, the greatest bargain ever offered the musical public Unprecedented success! Tremendous demand for this style! Send in your order at once Do not lose this rare opportunity
This Piano will be sent on 15 days test trial Please send reference if you do not send money with order. CASH SENT WITH ORDER WILL BE REFUNDED AND FREIGHT CHARGES PAID BY US BOTH WAYS IF PIANO IS NOT JUST AS REPRESENTED Several other special Bargains Pianos, $150 up. Over 15,000 in use, and not one dissatisfied purchaser Don't fail to write us before buying Handsome Illustrated Piano Catalogue mailed free, giving the highest testimonials ever awarded any piano manufacturer Every Piano fully warranted for 5 years
SHEET MUSIC at one-third price Catalogue of 1000 choice pieces of popular Music sent for 3c stamp.
MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., P. O. Box 2058, New York City.



GEO. S. STONE & SON,
NO. 16 MILL STREET,
BRISTOL, PA.,
PLUMBERS,
STEAM AND GAS PIPE FITTERS,
ALSO,
Dealer in Gas Fixtures, Steam Heating Apparatus, Hydraulic Rams Lift and Force Pumps of all kinds.
REPAIR WORK SOLICITED. Also constantly on hand,
GARDEN HOSE, HOSE PIPES AND SPRINKLERS, HOSE REELS, GLASS GLOBES AND SHADES, BATH TUBS, CIRCULATING BOILERS,
GENUINE CUCUMBER PUMPS.
Warranted to be made of Cucumber Wood, and the cheapest and best Pumps in the market. These Pumps are made by skillful workmen and will stand the test that is claimed for them, and are much superior to the popular pump, which is an imitation of them Don't buy elsewhere until you examine them and get our prices REFERENCES—C W & J Peirce and Grundy Brothers & Campion.
☞Factory, Dorrance Street, West of Railroad.

JOSEPH DRUCKENMILLER.
ORGANS AND PIANOS.
1881. ORDER NOW FOR 1882.
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,
HOLIDAY OFFERS.
NOW IS YOUR TIME TO ORDER AN
ESTEY ORGAN OR A FIRST-CLASS PIANO.
Special low prices given organs—from $30 up—every investment is fully warranted. Satisfaction guaranteed. If you cannot call, be sure to write for catalogue before buying elsewhere
Address or call upon
JOSEPH DRUCKENMILLER,
Edge Hill, Montgomery Co., Pa

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The Osages are said to be nearest to ideal Indians in appearance among the remaining tribes of Indian Territory. The average height of the men is fully six feet, and their features are strongly characteristic. "They retain the savage dress," says a correspondent of the Providence *Journal*, "shave their heads except a ridge of bristles on the top like a cock's comb, streak their faces with red ochre, and their bodies and arms with dark lines. When the three youths presenting this appearance dashed up to us on their ponies, it looked as though we had got among the native aborigines at last. They extended their hands with a smiling greeting that showed their white teeth, and uttered the talismanic 'Howgh,' to which we responded with an attempt at equally deep-lunged emphasis, and then they clattered on, sitting straight on their horses' backs, and riding like centaurs." In the same letter, however, the writer describes something far less picturesque and more civilized—the spectacle of a native constable lugging a drunken Indian to jail, and clubbing him, policeman fashion, on the way. He also heard some squaws singing selections from "Pinafore" in a most dreadful manner, to the accompaniment of a painful accordeon.

☞ Thousands of ladies cherish grateful remembrances of the help derived from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The Chicago *Tribune* defends silver coinage, saying, "the silver currency is a permanent protection against a suspension of specie payments and against depreciated currency. With a National currency redeemable on demand in metallic money there can be no panic resulting from fluctuations in the value of the currency, and no sudden or violent fluctuations in the values of other forms of property occasioned by the scarcity of coin."

☞ An article so favorably known as Hall's Hair Renewer needs no words of praise from us. It has won its way to the highest favor in the public mind, and multitudes who have vainly used other preparations have, on trying this, been made glad by the speedy restoration of abundant locks as in the days of youth.

The farmer king of Pennsylvania is Colonel James Young, of Middletown, who has eleven contiguous farms, embracing an area of 1,440 acres of probably the best tilled land in the country. He has 310 acres of wheat, 270 acres in oats, 280 in corn, 21 in potatoes, 410 in grass, 11 in timothy and 24 acres in tobacco. Nine of the farms are situate in the west of Middletown, between that place and Harrisburg, and two east of Middletown, between that place and Columbia.

Malarial Fever.

ERIE, Pa., July 18, 1883.

H. H. WARNER & Co.: *Sirs*—Your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has entirely cured me of malarial fever of two years' standing, for which I could never find any relief. MISS KATE KING.

The young earl of Shrewsbury, whose escapade with a married women of the name of Miller-Munday petrified the English dowagers last summer, has returned from his winter cruise in the Mediterranean, and last Sunday week was married to his enslaver, who has succeeded in getting a divorce from her former husband. The youthful bridegroom is just twenty-one, and English aristocracy will accept the first countess in the kingdom just the same as though her admission was in the most honorable form.

☞ PERSONAL! TO MEN ONLY!—The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality and Manhood, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days trial is allowed.

If Mrs. Langtry is guaranteed $1,000 a night for her American tour, as stated, the enterprise would seem to be a risky one, for the price of seats will have to be raised to at least $3 to yield a profit to the manager, and only a few large cities could fill a theatre at such a cost, even if the Jersey Lily should prove as attractive as expected. All accounts agree that her tour in Great Britain has been financially successful through public curiosity to see the famous beauty. It is not claimed that she is much of an actress.

☞ DELICATE FEMALES.—The exactions of society, added to the cares of maternity and the household, have tested beyond endurance the frail constitutions which have been granted the majority of women. To combat this tendency to premature decline, no remedy in the world possesses the nourishing and strengthening properties of Malt Bitters. They enrich the blood, perfect digestion, stimulate the liver and kidneys, arrest ulcerative weaknesses, and purify and vitalize every function of the female system.

In view of two successful balloon voyages across the English channel by Englishmen, the æronautists of France are planning to do something wonderful in order to maintain their own reputation for courage in navigating the air. At their request the Municipal Council of Paris has voted the money for a series of balloon ascents to be made on July 14 for scientific objects. It has been arranged that two of the balloons shall be connected by a telephone, by the use of which verbal communication will be kept up during the ascent. Observations will be made on the velocity of sound at different altitudes, the differences of temperature, and the changing direction of the wind. During its last voyage across the Channel a balloon is said to have travelled 170 miles in an hour and three-quarters. There is some doubt if the wind itself travels as fast as the balloon is represented to have done.

☞ I have been a Hay Fever sufferer for three years, and have often heard Ely's Cream Balm spoken of in the highest terms, but did not take much in it because of the many quick medicines. A friend persuaded me to try the Balm, and with the most wonderful success. This recommention you can use for the benefit of Hay Fever sufferer. T. S. Geer, Syracuse, N. Y. Price 50 cents. Apply into nostrils with little finger.

At the age of thirty-nine, says an English journal, Mme. Nilsson feels dreadfully old, inelastic and disillusionnee. According to the same authority, when the lady was in America she appeared at a fancy ball where a Tammany Hall millionaire went up to her and said: "I shall lay down $5,000 just to kiss you." "No," replied Christina; "but anybody that pleases may kiss my hand at the rate of $100 a kiss." In a few minutes her purse was stuffed with bank notes.

☞ Bright's disease of the kidneys, gravel, diabetes, catarrh of the bladder, lame back, sciatica, leucorrhœa, and female weakness are cured by Prof. Guilmette's Kidney Pad. Try it and be convinced.

DAIRYING.

Dairying is an important and highly profitable industry, and one in which women have been prominently engaged, and in which they have become noted for their success. It was a young lady of Wisconsin who carried off the first premium for choice butter at the last international dairy fair held in New York City; and we do not hazard much if we should say that many other hard-sought premiums there awarded were really gained by women whose deft, neat and skillful labors had produced the fine butter which was thus honored by the expert judges, although the men had the nominal credit.

The dairy is peculiarly the woman's domain, and has always been and always will be until it shall be abandoned to the mechanic and the engineer, with his combined rotary cream separator and butter-maker, and the butter miller, who shall take in the milk as the miller takes in his grist at the mill door, and turns out the tubs of butter made and packed as the miller turns out his barrels of flour—if that time ever arrives.

The one thing needed, however, is the technical knowledge that is indispensable. Dairying is one of the exact sciences. We mean this exactly as we write it. It is a science rather than art, although it is an art too, just as medicine and surgery are sciences first and arts next and last. A dairy may be carried on on "the rule of thumb" principle, but the product will be as uneven as the painting in which a blind man should lay on the color in a promiscuous manner from a number of pots lying irregularly around him. The choosing of the cows, their feeding, their condition of health and comfort, the milking, the setting of the milk, the temperature of the milk while the cream is rising, the ventilation and cleanliness of the stable and milk-room, the cleansing of the pans and pails, the temperature of the cream when churned, the working of the butter, the salt and the salting, and last, but not least, the packing, each and all have their occult and hidden secrets, which have to be sought out by the study of a thousand conditions and chemical actions and effects before the delicate handiwork can be brought to bear to force all these natural laws of matter and reactions of elements to result in the production of perfect butter. The very same thing is true as regards cheese. It might be pertinent to mention a fact which recurs to our mind at this moment, viz., that the choicest cheese made—the noted Roquefort—is wholly made by women, from the feeding and milking of the cows to the intricate curing of the cheese in the curious caves by which the exquisite and inimitable flavor is acquired. So that, first, the knowledge is to be acquired. And right here we are met by a difficulty, the existence of which is disgraceful to our credit as an agricultural nation. Little Denmark, a speck in the world geographically and politically, is ahead of America, the first of civilized nations, in the respect referred to, which is the existence of dairy schools. We have nothing of the kind. We have agricultural colleges, where all sorts of useless work is done, but none of them as yet have a dairy department, in which students could acquire a technical knowledge of dairying. But there are private dairies in which this knowledge can be gained, and a young woman who desires to make dairying the business of her life can without difficulty find opportunities for learning both the science and art of it. Without this knowledge, or at least such a knowledge as will enable her to make salable butter and cheese and such a determination as will lead her to teach herself to excel through her own study and practice, it would not be wise to begin.

Dairying is an easy and pleasant business. Cows, with all their faults, have many virtues. When well trained by a kind and gentle owner (and who so kind and gentle as a woman among her petted animals?) cows are affectionate and gentle, and may be made as docile as a petted spaniel. Thus trained and kept, they are more profitable by far than when managed otherwise, and thus a dairywoman has an advantage over a dairyman, who rarely brings himself to think of a cow otherwise than as an animal which needs to be "broken" and beaten into discipline. With a well-chosen grass farm, suitable for pasture and for the business, a well selected herd, a laborer and wife to do the rough work, a woman could manage a dairy with perfect ease, and we doubt not in nine cases out of ten with more profit than a man could under the circumstances. With capital to purchase the farm and stock, there could be scarcely a doubt of success from the start, but to rent a farm rather than to purchase one at the beginning would be safer and more judicious, as it would be easy to retire from the business in case it should be found desirable in the course of a few years, or if the venture should not promise full success. The wise and cautious soldier always keeps open a line of retreat, and it would be wise for the young dairywoman to take a similar precaution, so that she may retire without serious loss and with her fortune unimpaired if success should not crown her endeavors.—*Henry Stewart in New York Times.*

BAY CITY, Mich., Feb. 3, 1880.

I think it my duty to send you a recommend for the benefit of any person wishing to know whether Hop Bitters are good or not. I know they are good for general debility and indigestion, strengthen the nervous system and make new life. I recommend my patients to use them.

DR. A. PRATT.

The State Temperance Committee of Pennsylvania sent a communication to the Harrisburg Democratic Convention asking for a plank in the platform declaring in favor of the submission of a prohibitory amendment to the constitution to the people. The request was ignored, as the resolutions adopted contain no reference to the subject.

☞ "When I publicly testified that I had been cured of a terrible skin humor by the Cuticura Remedies, I did so that others might be cured, and do not regret the time given to answering inquiries." *Hon. William Taylor, Boston.*

There is something more in education than poring over printed words. A German professor recently gave the history of his life in a sentence. "When I was four years of age," said he, "I put my head in a book, and I have kept it there ever since." That is a good way to make a bookworm. To make a man, you must educate the hand as well as the head.

☞ There is no use in drugging yourself to death, and buying all the vile medicines for internal use when you can be cured of fever and ague, dumb ague, billious disorders, jaundice, dyspepsia as well as all disorders and ailments of the liver, blood and stomach, by wearing one of Prof. Guilmette's French Liver Pads, which is a sure cure every time. If your druggist does not keep the pad, send $1.50 in a letter to French Pad Co., Toledo, O., and it will be sent you by return mail. It is the only Pad that is guaranteed to cure. Beware of counterfeits. H. G. Peters agent, Bristol, Pa.

☞ Pursell's Porous Plasters are the best.

THE CHINESE EYE.—Rev. Dr. G. S. Abbott, of Oakland, California, in an address in New York on May 25th, before Baptist Home Mission Society, spoke on the Chinese question from the Christian point of view. There are three races, he said, the Caucasian, the Mongolian and the African. Which, he asked is the strongest? The white absorbs the black when intermarriage takes place, the speaker said, the child being a mulatto. The offspring of a white and a mulatto parent is a quadroon; that of a white and a quadroon is an octoroon; and in the course of several generations the traces of negro blood nearly disappear. In the same manner, Indian blood is made to disappear through intermarriage with whites; but in the case of the marriage of a Chinese woman and a white man, the Chinese eye, Dr. Abbott said, appears in children of the eighth generation, or so far as there has been an opportunity to observe the result. "The Chinese eye," the speaker continued, is the most vital of all eyes on the globe, and the eye is the window of the soul. The Chinese eye, with 400,00,000 pledges of vitality behind it, in contest for the world's mastery, if put on trial with the Caucasian eye, would be the victor. Don't be ashamed to take off your hat to a Chinaman; he is of the strongest race stock in the world. Therefore I hold that we are justified in all honorable means to preserve ourselves. Our national type is imperiled, and that type is avowedly Christian—at least it is intelligent and moral—and by as much as vice and ignorance prevail or are infused into it, that type is lowered and its capacity for resistance is diminished. I am convinced that restriction of undesirable immigration, like that of the Cantonese coolies crowded over the Pacific Ocean in the past few weeks by the Chinese companies, will ere long be the prevailing sentiment of the East, as it is in the far West. The Chinese who are here are here to stay. The dragon fly was never known to yield its ground. What is to be done with them? They number 105,465. It will tax the white race to its fullest resources to perpetuate itself in the race for existence."

"Buchugaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

A Hartford man, who was broken down in health, but had plenty of money, settled in southern California. He is now the owner of two splendid farms, one of 600 acres and the other of 3,000 and his health is in perfect condition. In his orchards there are 26 varieties of apple trees, 27 varieties of grapes, 1,000 pear trees, embracing 16 varieties; 17 varieties of peaches, 350 olive trees, 350 Japanese persimmons, 7 varieties of pomegranates, 9 varieties of figs, 10 acres of English walnuts, besides pecan and filbert trees. He has also 47 varieties of roses and 17 magnolia trees. He would plant his whole land in grapes for raisins and table use if he could get help to pick them when ripe. Farm laborers are in great demand there. He thinks there is no place like southern California.

☞ The peculiar action on the kidneys and urinary organs of asparagus is frequently noticed during the season. Prof. Benson recently proved in the case of the Emperor William and others that in combination with malt and quinine it is an absolute specific for diseases of the liver, kidneys and urinary organs. His method has been adopted by the Malt Biters Company, and this great German food is now composed of malt, Hops, quinine bark and asparagus.—*Medical Times.*

Robert Emory Pattison, Democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, is described as a pleasant-mannered, rather quiet young man, quick to see a point, careful in making a decision and hard to change when once he has "made up his mind." He is more than six feet tall, stoops slightly, has a dark complexion, black hair and eyes, and wears a small moustache.

CATARRH.—Relief in five minutes in every case; gratifying, wholesome relief beyond a money value. Cure begins from first application, and is rapid, radical and permanent. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. Complete for $1.

A woman entered a railroad car at Bloomington, Ill., carrying a big basket. The conductor told her that it must go among the baggage. She replied that if he took it away she would hold him strictly accountable for the contents. When he found that it held triplet babies only a month old he ceased objection.

☞ ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN.—The wise man is prepared for such happenings by keeping always on hand a bottle of Phenol Sodique, the great remedy for hurts, scalds, burns, cuts, etc. For sale by druggists and general storekeepers. See adv.

☞ The most wonderful curative remedies of the present day, are those that come from Germany, or at least originate there. The most recent preparation placed upon the market in this country, is the Great German Invigorator, which has never been known to fail in curing a single case of impotency, spermatorrhœa, weakness and all diseases resulting from self-abuse, as nervous debility, inability, mental anxiety, languor, lassitude, depression of spirits and functional derangements of the nervous system. For sale by druggists, or sent free by mail on receipt of the price, $1.00 per box, or six boxes for $5.00. Address F. J. Cheney, Toledo, O., Sole Agent for the United States. Send for circular. H. G. Peters agent, Bristol, Pa

MISCELLANEOUS.

WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE

Disease is an effect, not a cause. Its origin is within: its manifestations without. Hence, to cure the disease the cause must be removed, and in no other way can a cure ever be effected. WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE is established on just this principle. It realizes that

95 PER CENT.

of all diseases arise from deranged kidneys and liver, and it strikes at once at the root of the difficulty. The elements of which it is composed act directly upon these great organs, both as a food and restorer, and, by placing them in a healthy condition, drive disease and pain from the system.

For the innumerable troubles caused by unhealthy Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs; for the distressing disorders of Women; for Malaria, and for physical derangements generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imposters, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes, ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Cuticura

THE NEW BLOOD PURIFIER

Resolvent

Operates with Energy upon the Kidneys, Liver, Bowels and Pores of the Skin.

Neutralizing, Absorbing, and Expelling Scrofulous, Cancerous, and Cankerous

—HUMORS—

The cause of most human ills, and curing when physicians, hospitals, and all other methods and remedies fail, Scrofula or King's Evil, Glandular Swellings, Ulcers, Old Sores, Milk Leg, Mercurial Affections, Erysipelas, Tumors, Abscesses, Carbuncles, Boils, Blood Poisons, Bright's Disease, Wasting of the Kidneys and Liver, Rheumatism, Constipation, Piles, Dyspepsia, and all Itching, and Scaly

—ERUPTIONS—

Of the Skin and Scalp,—such as Salt Rheum, Psoriasis, Tetter, Ringworm, Barber's Itch, Scald Head, Itching Piles, and other Disfiguring and Torturing Humors from a pimple to a scrofulous ulcer, when assisted by CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP, the great Skin Cures.

—CUTICURA—

A sweet, unchangeable Medicinal Jelly, clears off all external evidence of Blood Humors, cuts away Dead Skin and Flesh, instantly allays Itchings and Irritations, Softens, Soothes and Heals. Worth its weight in gold for all Itching Diseases.

—CUTICURA SOAP—

An Exquisite Toilet, Bath and Nursery Sanative. Fragrant with delicious flower odors and healing balsams. Contains in a modified form all the virtues of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and is indispensable in the treatment of Skin and Scalp Diseases, and for restoring, preserving, and beautifying the complexion and skin. The only Medicinal Baby Soap.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only real curatives for diseases of the Skin, Scalp, and Blood.

Price CUTICURA RESOLVENT, $1.00 per bottle; CUTICURA, for, per box: large boxes, $1.00; CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, 25c; CUTICURA MEDICINAL SHAVING SOAP, 15c. Sold everywhere.

Principal Depot, Weeks & Potter, Boston.

CATARRH

Sanford's Radical Cure.

The Great American Balsamic Distillation of Witch Hazel, American Pine, Canadian Fir, Marigold, Clover Blossom, etc.,

For the Immediate Relief and Permanent Cure of every form of Catarrh, from a simple Head Cold or Influenza to the Loss of Smell, Taste, and Hearing; Cough, Bronchitis, and Incipient Consumption. Indorsed by Physicians, Chemists, and Medical Journals throughout the world, as the only complete external and internal treatment.

One bottle Radical cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and Sanford's Inhaler, all in one package, of all druggists for $2. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. Weeks & Potter, Boston.

COLLINS' ELECTRICITY PLASTERS

Gentle, yet Effective, united with Healing Balsam, render COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS one hundred times superior to all other plasters for every Pain, Weakness and Inflammation. Price, 25 cents. Sold everywhere.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston *Globe.*]

Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

Decorsed by 1. per bottle or six for $5, and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of *either* sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are *the best in the world* for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. (2) Mrs. A. M. D.

THE THREE ESSENTIALS

That interest Buyers of

Clothing

"Honest Material,"

"Skilful Manufacture,"

"Low Prices"

Are CONSTANTLY BEFORE OUR MIND'S EYE.

These Points, so well developed in our present stock of SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING, are pushing our goods into favorable notice everywhere.

A. C. YATES & CO.,

Ledger Building,

CHESTNUT AND SIXTH STS.,

PHILADELPHIA.

J. K. WILDMAN,

No. 26 South Third Street.

Philadelphia.

BONDS AND STOCKS

of all kinds bought and sold.

United States Bonds

EXCHANGED FOR OTHER SECURITIES

For Sale.

HOUSES of every size and description. Terms of payment very liberal.

JOSHUA PEIRCE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

C AND N-W RAILWAY

—THE—

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

Is the OLDEST! BEST CONSTRUCTED! BEST EQUIPPED! and hence the

LEADING RAILWAY

—OF THE—

WEST AND NORTHWEST!

It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in

Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, California, Oregon, Arizona, Utah, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Nevada and for

Council Bluffs, Omaha, DENVER, LEADVILLE, SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO, DEADWOOD, SIOUX CITY,

Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all Points in the Territories, and the West. Also, for Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Watertown, Houghton, Neenah, Menasha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Huron, Volga, Fargo, Bismarck, Winona, LaCrosse Owatonna, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin and the Northwest.

At Council Bluffs the Trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. R'ys depart from, arrive at and use the same joint Union depot.

At Chicago, close connections are made with the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Fort Wayne and Pennsylvania, and Chicago & Grand Trunk R'ys, and the Kankakee and Pan Handle Routes.

Close connections made at Junction Points.

It is the ONLY LINE running

PULLMAN HOTEL DINING CARS

BETWEEN

CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLUFFS.

Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.

Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.

If you wish the Best Travelling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route.

☞ AND WILL TAKE NONE OTHER.

All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line.

MARVIN HUGHITT, 21 V. P. & Gen'l Mang'r, Chicago

Camden and Atlantic Railroad.

On and after March 25, 1882, trains will leave Vine and Shackamaxon Streets Ferries, Philadelphia,

FOR ATLANTIC CITY:

FAST EXPRESS, 9.30 a.m. and 4.00 p.m.
Accommodation (daily) 8 a.m., 4.30 p.m.
SUNDAY FAST EXPRESS 9.00 a.m.

LOCAL TRAINS FROM PHILADELPHIA.

Williamstown 8 and 11 a.m., 4 30 p.m.
Hammonton 8 a.m., 4 30 and 6 00 p.m.
Atco, 8, 11 a.m., 4.30, 6. also Vine street only, 11 50 p.m.
Haddonfield, 7, 8, 9 and 11 a.m., 12 m., 3, 4 30, 5, 6 & 45, and Vine street only, 9.30 and 11 30 p.m.
Marlton and Medford, 8 and 11 a.m., 3 and 5 p m
Sundays, 8 a m. and 6 p m
Vineland, Bridgeton, &c. 8 a.m. and 1.30 p.m

LEAVE ATLANTIC CITY:

FAST EXPRESS 8.00 a m and 4.40 p m.
Accommodation 7 a m and 3.30 p.m.
Sunday Accommodation 7 30 a m. and 4 30 p.m.
SUNDAY FAST EXPRESS 5.30 p m.
Round Trip Tickets, Ten days, $1 00
Woodruff Parlor Cars on all express trains, fare 25 cents.

Tickets on sale at 836, 838, 1100 and 1348 Chestnut street, Vine Street and Shackamaxon Street Ferries, Philadelphia

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption.

The few composition which have won the confidence of mankind and become household words, among not only one but several nations, must have extraordinary virtues. Perhaps no one ever secured so wide a reputation, or maintained it so long, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has been known to the public about forty years, by a long continued series of marvelous cures, but have won for it a confidence in its virtues, never equaled by any other medicine. It still makes the most effectual cures of *Coughs, Colds, Consumption*, that can be made by medical skill. Indeed, the CHERRY PECTORAL has really robbed those dangerous diseases of their terrors to a great extent, and given a feeling of immunity from their painful effects, that is well founded, if the remedy be taken in season. Every family should have it in their closet for the ready and prompt relief of its members. Sickness, suffering, and even life is saved by this timely protection. The prudent should not neglect it, and the wise will not. Keep it by you for the protection it affords by its early use in sudden attacks.

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine. 1

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!!

CURED! CURED!!

Apepsia! Apepsia!!

The great scientific preparation will positively cure old, chronic cases of Dyspepsia, Dyspeptic Fits, Dyspeptic Vertigo, where every known medicine has failed to give relief. Prior to a few of the cases pronounced incurable that have been cured with

APEPIA!

H. A. Clark, firm of Clark Bros. & Co., Philadelphia, was given up by our most eminent physicians and was cured with only three bottles of Apepsia. Been well over one year.

Miss Katie Hoffman, 872 Randolph St., Philadelphia, was a case of Dyspepsia Consumption, given up to die by our best physicians, but was cured with Apepsia.

Matthew Robinson, 803 N. 21st Street, Phila. This was a very dangerous case of Dyspeptic Vertigo of long standing, but cured with two bottles of Apepsia.

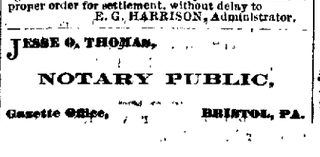
Dr. Samuel W. Adams, of New York City, writes me his wife has been cured with Apepsia—one of the worst cases in the known world.

Dr. Adams is now using Apepsia in his practice without a failure in a single case. The second dose gives perfect relief; from two to three bottles cured the worst cases in existence.

V. R. STONE, M. D.,

Late Physician and Surgeon, U. S. A.

Price $1 00 per bottle. For sale by H. G. Peters, Dr. Pursell, and all druggists.



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AN ORDINANCE.

AN ORDINANCE GIVING TO THE SEVERAL CONSTABLES OF BRISTOL BOROUGH ONE HALF OF THE FINES PAID INTO THE BOROUGH TREASURY.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same: That from and after the passage of this ordinance, one half of each fine paid into the Borough Treasury for the violation of any ordinance, shall by the Treasurer of the Borough, upon order of the Burgess and Council, be paid to the Constable through whose efforts such fine is collected.

Enacted in an ordinance at the Council Chamber, this 8th day of May, A. D. 1882.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Burgess.

Attest:—JESSE O. THOMAS, Clerk.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of the County of Bucks, to make distribution of the balance in the hands of Pierson Mitchell and Henry H. Marter, Executors of the last will and Testament of John Vandegrift, deceased, to and among the persons legally entitled thereto, hereby give notice to all the parties interested that he will meet them at his office in the Borough of Bristol, in said county, on SATURDAY, JULY EIGHTH, A.D. 1882, at 10 o'clock A. M., of said day, to attend to the duties of his appointment, when and where they can attend if they see proper.

JOHN C. STUCKERT, Auditor.

June 17, 1882.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned, Auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Bucks county, to examine and if necessary re state the accounts of Anna W. Collins, Administratrix of the estate of Francis Collins, late of the township of Falls, in said county, deceased, and also distribute the fund in the hand of the accountant, hereby gives notice to all persons interested, that he will meet them at his office in the Borough of Bristol, in said county, on SATURDAY, the FIRST DAY OF JULY, 1882, at nine o'clock A. M., to attend to the duties of his appointment.

ANTHONY SWAIN, Auditor.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of MAGGIE E. SCHNEIDER, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present the same in proper order for settlement, without delay to

E. G. HARRISON, Administrator.

JESSE O. THOMAS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Gazette Office, BRISTOL, PA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WM. C. PEIRCE,

Stock Broker,

No. 136 SOUTH THIRD STREET,

Second Floor, PHILADELPHIA.

Orders received for the purchase and sale of all kinds of investment securities dealt in at the Stock Exchange, including Government Bonds, State and City Loans, Railroad Bonds and Stocks, &c., &c. 351

HENRY MITCHELL,

MARBLE and Brown Stone CUTTER,

Foot of Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES & STONE CUTTING, in all its branches.

CEMETERY LOTS ENCLOSED, &c., &c.

C. C. P. P.

CORNELL'S

COMPOUND POULTRY POWDER.

WILL save your Poultry. It prevents and cures diseases if used according to a treatise found in each box. Try it and be convinced. Ask your storekeeper for it. Sold by all wholesale druggists in Philadelphia. Depot, 602 Arch street, Philadelphia.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO.,

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

Price, 25 cents per box. By mail, ¼ gross (3 dozen) $6 00; by express, half pound in each box.

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The Greatest Invention of the Age. Something for Everybody.

A new invention of rare merit, which must not be classed with the cheap, miserable affairs that are now flooding the country. "THE LITTLE GIANT POCKET SCALE," is a neat and useful article, which at time will throw all the old fogy scales and balances into the shade. They weigh ACCURATELY from one ounce to eight pounds. Carefully built and constructed by skillful workmen they will give the best satisfaction wherever introduced. For beauty and workmanship they take the lead. Heavily plated with nickel silver, they cannot tarnish or rust. These scales are so small and portable that they can be easily carried in the vest pocket and occupies no more space than a small pocket knife. These scales are DURABLE, STRONG and ACCURATE, and with ordinary usage will last a lifetime without getting out of order, as they are built upon an entirely new principle, which the inventor spent nearly two years in perfecting. They are pronounced by NEW BUSTLERS, (E. Z. C. Judson,) and other leading American sportsmen to be *superior* to any scale heretofore imported from Europe, and they should be seen to be appreciated. Just the thing for Sportsmen, Trappers, Hunters, Agents, Travelers, and Family use in fact, "SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY." No dealer in the world can give you a scale equal to the "LITTLE GIANT" for five times the price asked. The pattern is neatly constructed and finely finished. Every Scale we send out is in perfect order and are warranted so or money refunded every time. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case. These Scales are no "catch-penny" affair but something both good and useful to every person in the land.

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C. B. THOMPSON, Sole Manufacturer, Bridgewater, Conn.

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Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known.

This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest about the year 1416. Its cures were so numerous and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal that for over 500 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear What the Deaf Say!

It has performed a miracle in my case. I have no uncertain noises in my head and hear much better.

I have been greatly benefited.

My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

"Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to HAYLOCK & JENNEY, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1.00, and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—*Editor of Mercantile Review.*

☞ To avoid loss in the Mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

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CRESCENT PLUG!

This brand of Tobacco, though but a short time on the market, is already the favorite with many chewers. Made from selected leaf and with best sweetening it is a capital article and specially suited to the Pennsylvania taste. For sale by all dealers. Send for sample to the manufacturers,

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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent fal